

THE ILLUSTRATED
SPORTING & DRAMATIC
NEWS

No. 184.—VOL. VII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6*½*d.



MISS CAMILLE CLERMONT.

RAILWAYS.

SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

TOURISTS' or FAMILY TICKETS, available for TWO MONTHS at CHEAP RETURN FARES, are now issued from WATERLOO, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, Chelsea, West Brompton, Kensington, and Hammersmith Stations to the WEST of ENGLAND, ILFRACOMBE, Lynton, Westward Ho! Bideford (or Clovelly), Bude via Bideford or via Okehampton, Barnstaple, Torrington, Lidford (for Launceston), Tavistock, Plymouth, Devonport, Okehampton (for Hatherleigh and Holsworthy), Camelot (for Tintagel and Boscastle), Wadebridge, St. Columb, Yeoford (for Chagford, Exeter (for Dawlish), Torquay, Teignmouth, Dartmouth, &c.), Exmouth, (for Budleigh Salterton), Sidmouth, Seaton, Axminster (for Lyme Regis and Charmouth), Dorchester, Weymouth, Bournemouth, Wareham or Poole (for Swanage); also to the Channel Islands, Jersey and Guernsey, and for a tour through Brittany and Normandy.

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Trains now run between Willesden Junction and Waterloo, making a through connection with the North-Western system.

For Conditions and Tourist Fares see South-Western Railway Time-table Books for the current month.

Tickets are also obtainable at the West-end Office, 30, Regent-street; Piccadilly Circus (where all information can be had); City Office, Exeter Building, Arthur-street West, E.C.; and at Gaze and Son's Office, 142, Strand.

DIEPPE RACES.

AUGUST 23rd, 24th, and 26th.

CHEAP RETURN TICKETS issued from London Bridge and Victoria, available for a month.

SPECIAL CHEAP RETURN TICKETS issued every Friday and Saturday, from Brighton, Tunbridge Wells, Uckfield, Lewes, Eastbourne, St. Leonards, Hastings, Worthing, Littlehampton, Bognor, Chichester, and Portsmouth, available to return the following Tuesday.

CROYDON RACES.

AUGUST 24th and 25th.

Cheap Trains to Norwood Junction Station for the Race Course as under:—

VICTORIA—10.15, 11.0, and 11.20 a.m., and 1.25 p.m. Calling at Battersea Park Road, and Clapham Junction.

KENSINGTON—0.55 and 11.0 a.m. and 12.45 p.m.

LONDON BRIDGE (Brighton Railway)—10.5, 10.15, 10.50, and 11.15 a.m., and 12.10 and 1.15 p.m., calling at New Cross.

LIVERPOOL STREET (City)—11.15 a.m. and 12.55 p.m.

WHITECHAPEL (High Street) 11.20 a.m. and 1.0 p.m. Calling at Shadwell, Wapping, Rotherhithe, Deptford Road.

(By Order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

RAMSGATE and MARGATE in 2½ Hours.

SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

CHEAP FAST TRAINS every week-day, via Sevenoaks, saving in distance 13 miles.

Leaving a.m. p.m. p.m. Leaving a.m. p.m. p.m. Charing-cross ... 10 15 ... 1 0 3 45 Margate ... 11 0 1 50 ... 6 40 Waterlo ... 10 17 ... 2 3 47 Cannon-street ... 10 25 ... 1 10 3 55 London Bridge ... 10 28 ... 1 13 3 58 Ramsgate ... 11 10 2 ... 0 6 50 New-cross ... 10 37 ... 1 22 ...

FARES EITHER WAY.

Single ... Third Class, 5s. First Class, 10s.

Return ... Third Class, 8s. First Class, 15s.

On Monday only an Extra Fast Train leaves Margate at 7.45 a.m., and Ramsgate at 7.55 a.m. The Return Journey portion of the Cheap Tickets issued in London on Friday or Saturday are available by this train upon payment of 1s. 6d. Third Class, and 3s. First Class.

EVERY SUNDAY a SPECIAL CHEAP TRAIN will leave Charing-cross at 9.30 a.m., calling at Waterloo, Cannon-street, London-bridge, and New-cross for RAMSGATE, Margate, Sandwich, and Deal.

FARES THERE AND BACK.

Third Class, 5s. | First Class, 10s.

NORTH LONDON RAILWAY.

LONDON and MARGATE, via THAMES HAVEN.

Until further notice, THROUGH TRAINS will be run between CHALK FARM and PLAISTOW to meet the trains between Fenchurch-street and Thames Haven in connection with the fast and favourite Steamers to and from Margate.

Week Days.	Sun. a.m.	Week Days.	Sun. a.m.
From Chalk Farm	10 20	To Dalston Junction	10 15
Camden Town	10 22	Hackney	10 35
Barnsbury	10 25	Homerton	10 38
Highbury	10 27	Victoria Park	10 41
Canonbury	10 30	Old Ford	10 43
		Bow	10 46

The Boat leaves Margate at 3.30 p.m. daily.

Fares from the above Stations—Single; First Class, 5s. 6d.; Second Class, 4s. 6d.; Children, 3s. Return (available for two days, or from Saturday to Monday): First Class, 6s. 6d.; Second Class, 5s. 6d.; Children, 3s. 6d.

Passengers change trains at Plaistow Station.

Return Tickets will be available for the day of issue or the following day, and those issued on Saturday will be available on the following Sunday or Monday. By Order.

Broad-street Station, 6th July, 1877.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

LAST NINE DAYS TRIP OF THE SEASON to SCOTLAND.—On TUESDAY, August 21, a CHEAP EXCURSION for EDINBURGH and Glasgow, will leave:

FARES THERE AND BACK.

From Moorgate-street	at 7.40	First Class. Cov. Carr.	s. d.
Alldersgate-street	7.42		s. d.
Farringdon-street	7.44	60 6	30 6
Victoria (L.C. and D.)	6.48		
Lodge Hill	7.21		
King's Cross	8.0	60 0	30 0

Returning from Glasgow at 7.30 a.m., and Edinburgh at 9.20 a.m., on Wednesday, August 29.

For further particulars see small bills, which may be obtained at the stations.

HENRY OAKLEY General Manager.

King's-cross Station, August, 1877.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1877.

First, Second, and Third Class TOURIST TICKETS, available for two months, will be ISSUED from May 14 to October 31, 1877.

For particulars see time tables and programmes issued by the company.

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.

King's-cross, May, 1877.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1877.

FIRST AND THIRD CLASS TOURIST TICKETS, AVAILABLE FOR TWO MONTHS, will be issued May 14th to 31st October, 1877.

For Particulars, see Time Tables and Programmes, issued by the Company.

JAMES ALLPORT, General-Manager.

Derby, May, 1877.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

SCOTLAND.

The SUMMER SERVICE of Express Trains between London (St. Pancras) and Scotland is now in operation.

DOWN TRAINS.—WEEKDAYS.

	C	A	B	B
LONDON (St. Pan.), dep.	5.15	10.30	8.0	9.15
Edinburgh	4.30	8.40	6.0	7.45
Glasgow	5.0	9.5	—	7.50
Greenock	5.42	9.51	—	8.49
Perth	9.20	11.35	8.40	11.5
Aberdeen	3.20	3.20	12.40	4.5
INVERNESS	3.20	8.55	2.45	6.25
		D	E	

A—Pullman Sleeping Car from St. Pancras to Perth. B—Pullman Sleeping Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow. C—Pullman Drawing Room Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow.

These Cars are well Ventilated, fitted with Lavatory, &c., and accompanied by a Special Attendant, and are unequalled for comfort and convenience in travelling. The charge for a seat in Drawing-Room Car is 5s., and for a Berth in Sleeping Car 8s., in addition to the First Class Railway Fare.

Through Carriages are run between St. Pancras, Perth, Aberdeen, and Inverness, by the Down Express leaving London at 8 p.m.

D—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 10.30 a.m. has no connection with Inverness on Saturdays. E—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 9.15 p.m. on Saturday nights has no connection with Trains north of Edinburgh on Sunday mornings.

The 9.15 p.m. Express from St. Pancras reaches Greenock in ample time for Passengers to join the "Iona" Steamer. A through Carriage is run from St. Pancras to Greenock by this Train.

For further particulars see the Company's Time-Tables.

Derby, August 1877. JAMES ALLPORT, General Manager.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEA SIDE.

TWO MONTHS' and FORTNIGHTLY RETURN TICKETS are now issued to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Aldeburgh, Harwich, Dovercourt, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Hunstanton.

A SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN leaves LIVERPOOL-STREET STATION, at 7.0 a.m., for YARMOUTH and LOWESTOFT, Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Fares: London to Yarmouth or Lowestoft and back, 12s. Third Class.

The tickets will be available for return within eight days by Special Excursion Train on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only.

A Special Excursion Train to Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, and Harwich, leaves the Liverpool-street Station every Sunday at 9.0 a.m. for Walton-on-the-Naze, and 9.15 a.m. for Harwich; and every Monday at 8.15 a.m., calling at Stratford, for Walton-on-the-Naze and Harwich. Fares 8s., 6s., and 4s.

Broxbourne and Rye House every Sunday, at 10.0 a.m., and every Monday and Saturday at 9.30 and 10.3 a.m., and 12.45 and 2.50 p.m. Fares: 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 1s. 6d.

Epping Forest—Excursion Tickets are issued every Sunday and Monday to Woodford, Buckhurst-hill, and Loughton. Fares: 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s. To Chingford, 2s., 1s. 4d., and 1s.

For full particulars see handbills and time books. S. SWARBRICK, General Manager.

London, August, 1877.

BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE.—Direct

up expressly for the trade. Qualified surgeons and stewardesses carried.

From Glasgow. From Liverpool.

TRINACRIA ... Saturday, August 18 ... Saturday, August 25.

EUROPA ... Saturday, Sept. 8 ... Saturday, Sept. 15.

CASTALIA ... Saturday, Sept. 22 ... Saturday, Sept. 29.

ITALIA ... Saturday, Oct. 6 ... Wednesday, Oct. 10.

OLYMPIA ... Saturday, Oct. 20 ... Saturday, Oct. 27.

First-class, 50 guineas. Said punctually as advertised. Apply for berths or handbooks to Henderson Brothers, Union-street, Glasgow, and 17, Water-street, Liverpool; J. W. Jones, Chapel-walk, Manchester; Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.; and Henderson Brothers 19, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

From Liverpool.

OXFORD AND BACK.—The Passenger Steamer "ISIS" leaves KINGSTON, EVERY MONDAY, at 11.45, for WINDSOR, READING, OXFORD, and HENLEY, staying one night at each place. Fare, 2os. single; 3os. return; intermediate 3d. per mile.—Agent, Kingston, A. Moreau, Queen's-road.

THE NEW ZEALAND SHIPPING COMPANY (Limited).—Head Office, Christchurch, New Zealand.—Intending passengers to the Colony are invited to inspect the fine clipper ships of this line, lying in the South West India Dock, London, which have been fitted with every convenience for the comfort and safety of passengers. The fastest passage from the colony has been made by the Company's fine iron clipper OTAKI, viz., 68 days from Port Chalmers to the Downs.

For full particulars apply at the Company's Offices, 84, Bishopsgate-street, Within.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

PROMENADE CONCERTS.

Under the Direction of Messrs. A. and S. Gatti.

Every Evening at Eight.

Conductor, Signor ARDITI.

ARTISTES:

Mdlle. Derivis, Mdlle. Lucia Rajmondi, Mdlle. Giuditta Celega, Signor Gianini, and Signor Medica.

Mdlle. Pommeré (violinist), Mdlle. Debillemont (pianist), Mr. Howard Reynolds (cornet-a-pistons), M. Antoin Bouman (Violoncellist). Band of the Coldstream Guards, under the direction of Mr. F. Godfrey (by permission of the commanding officer). Leader, Mr. A. Burnett. Accompanist, M. Marlois.

The orchestra, numbering 100 performers, will comprise the elite of the musical profession.

Amongst other novelties will be performed, a grand selection from Gounod's last opera CINQ MARS, arranged expressly for these concerts by Signor Arditi for full orchestra and military band; also a new polka, "Drummer Boys" (Arditi), accompanied by the whole of the drummer boys of the Coldstream Guards.

Wednesday next, Beethoven Night, when will be performed Symphony No. 4 (B flat), entire work; and Mdlle. Pommeré will perform first movement of the violin concerto.

Decorations by DAYES and CANEY. Refreshments by Messrs. GATTI, of The Royal Adelaide Gallery, Adelaide-street, Strand. PROMENADE ONE SHILLING.

Box-office open daily from 10 to 5.

Manager, Mr. J. Russell.

ROYAL ADELPHI THEATRE.

Proprietor, B. Webster. Lessee and Manager, F. B. Chatterton. At 7.30, a new Children's Pantomime, written by the Old Boy, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD; or, HARLEQUIN GRANDMAMMA. After which, at 8.30, will be produced an original melo-drama, entitled THE GOLDEN PLOUGH, by Paul Merritt. Characters by Messrs. S. Emery, W. Terriss, John Billington, F. Moreland, J. G. Shore, W. McIntyre, E. Travers; Mesdames

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Circular Notes	519
The Sportsman in Yorkshire	534
A Dutch Fair. II.—To Utrecht	519
From Ramsgate to Canterbury	523
The Fisherman's Wife	521
The British Association and the Drama	535
The First English Printer	538
The Thirteenth	522
Japanese Chamois	523
A Perilous Journey	519
Our Captious Critic at the Adelphi Theatre	529
Mdlle. Camille Clermont	521
Mr. Edmund F. Davis	528
Pleasant Shooting	528
Rail Shooting	528
Musical and Dramatic Gossip	528
Dramatic Notes of the Week	522
Musical Notes of the Week	522
Athletics, Aquatics, and Cricket	526
Turfiana	530
Chess	538
Correspondence	543
Principal Races Past	526
Answers to Correspondents	534

We are compelled to hold over until next week our Magazine Notices and several Reviews.

NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER

OF THE

Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News

WILL CONTAIN,

Portrait of Mdlle. Debillemont, the Pianist, Promenade Concerts.—A Summer Pantomime, by H. Petherick.—The Dublin Horse Show, by J. Sturgess.—A Yachting Sketch.—A Reminiscence of "the Twelfth."—A page of Famous Dramatists.—Scene from "The Bayadere," a Russian Ballet.—Our Captious Critic at the Play—Portrait of the late Miss Furtado.—A Brace of Pointers, &c.

THE

ORIGINAL PICTURES, DRAWINGS, & SKETCHES,

BY ARTISTS OF THE

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

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THE GRANVILLE SHOW.

POULTRY and PIGEONS.

PRESIDENT:

The Most Noble the MARQUIS OF CONYNGHAM.

GRANVILLE MARINA, RAMSGATE,
ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1877, AND TWO FOLLOWING
DAYS.

Judges Nominated: Messrs. Hewitt and Teebay, Tegetmeier and Esquillant.

Treasurer: National Provincial Bank of England.

Hon. Sec.: W. Lane Sear, Esq.

POULTRY CLASSES:

ENTRANCE FEE Five Shillings only.

PRIZES—£2 12s. 6d.; £1 1s.; £1; 1s.; 10s.; 7s. 6d.

SILVER CUPS & SPECIAL PRIZES—FOURTEEN.

PIGEON CLASSES:

ENTRANCE FEE Three Shillings and Sixpence.

PRIZES—£1 1s.; £1; 1s.; 12s. 6d.; 7s. 6d.

SILVER CUPS & SPECIAL PRIZES—ELEVEN.

The Classes are mostly Single Bird Classes.

THE SHOW IS OPEN TO THE UNITED KINGDOM, FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

A Special Steam Boat between Boulogne and Ramsgate.

For Schedules and Entry Forms apply to the Hon. Sec., Ramsgate.

ENTRIES TO CLOSE 20th AUGUST.

THE GRANVILLE PIGEON RACES.

Secretaries and Members of Clubs who wish to take part in these International Races will oblige by communicating with the undersigned promptly.

Among the races proposed are:—

A. A class for Metropolitan birds only.

B. For birds having more than 30, and less than 100 miles to home.

Barring class A.

C. For birds having more than 100, and less than 150 miles.

D. For birds having 150 miles or over.

Other classes will be added if support equal to 75 per cent. of the prize money is assured.

By order,

W. LANE SEAR, Hon. Sec.

Granville Show Offices, Ramsgate.

MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by

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SCHWEPPÉ'S PREPARED FROM THE PURE WATER OF THE CELEBRATED MALVERN SPRINGS.

Caution.—Every bottle protected by a label with name and trade mark—a fountain.

Schweppé's Mineral Waters have always had the patronage of Royalty, and continue to be supplied to Her Majesty the Queen.

M. R. STREETER'S DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

LONDON-MADE JEWELLERY, in 18-carat Gold.

OF EXQUISITE DESIGN and WORKMANSHIP.

ENGLISH KEYLESS LEVER WATCHES with all the latest improvements.

M. R. STREETER, 18, New Bond-street, W., is the only jeweller in England whose stock consists of one uniform quality of gold, viz., 18 carats.

GOLD, by Edwin W. Streeter, Second Edition, will shortly be Ready.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

THE inmates of the Royal Dramatic College have spoken. "J. Thornhill, custodian," writing on behalf of Mrs. Frimby, Lucy Thornhill, Phœbe Cuthbert, Ann Strickland, John Wade Clinton, John Ennis, Ewen

Cameron, A. E. Reynolds, Geo. Fisher, and F. Webster, is of opinion that—but here are his words:—

"Seeing so many adverse remarks in a certain newspaper on the subject of our College, I wish (and I hope I am not presumptuous in doing so) to give to the public one or two facts relative to ourselves, for not to do so would prove we were most ungrateful. In the first place, no word of discontent, regarding our home or its situation, has, to my certain knowledge, ever been uttered by any of the present inmates, with one exception. There may be one or two who, having associations in London, may desire the disestablishment of the charity, so that they could retire with an annuity, and reside with their friends or relations; but the majority of the inmates have no such associations either in town or country; many of them are almost helpless, and, this being so, what is to become of them?

"In the next place, numerous correspondents to the newspapers have stated that the College is close to a cemetery. This at once shows that they have no knowledge of the locality, the College being upwards of four miles from the Woking Necropolis, and erected on one of the most salubrious spots in Surrey.

"We are most thankful for the blessings we enjoy and to those kind friends who provided such a home, and are endeavouring to preserve that home for the aged and afflicted. We pray God to bless them and to prosper them in their efforts in our behalf.—Yours most respectfully."

We wish to be perfectly fair in this matter. The manifesto of the inmates of the College will be taken—the circumstances under which the signatures were obtained being remembered—for exactly what it is worth. For our part we wish to see the vexed question finally settled. And—before it is settled—let the past history of the Royal Dramatic College, especially its past financial history, undergo a thorough investigation.

KURR, the pet hero of the roughs who crowd Bow-street when those unhappy detectives are brought up for examination, has implicated a party by the name of Walker. The Walkers—in the police force—are up in arms. Naturally. It is to be hoped that the convict, Kurr, will let the Smiths alone.

GREAT is Mr. Irving of the Lyceum! It is announced in a conspicuous placard that the new season at the theatre in question will open with a new play "in which Miss Bateman (Mrs. Crowe) will make her re-appearance. The play is based upon a novel by Wilkie Collins [large type] from which it is adopted by his express permission, and the final rehearsal [the italics are ours] will be conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Henry Irving." Mr. Henry Irving in large type. There is a vaulting ambition which o'erleaps itself, Mr. Irving. Does it occur to you, sir, that you have made an egregious ass of yourself in allowing your name to be used in such a way? You ought to know better.

STRANGE as it may appear, the annexed advertisement, from which we obliterate the proper name, is not culled from a religious newspaper:—

PARTNERSHIP.—Horse Dealing on a New Principle.—Advertiser has conceived an idea calculated to literally deluge him with patronage, and seeks a capitalist to aid in developing it. Only those of honour and integrity, and guided by Christian principle, need reply.—Stamp, —.

IT is pleasant to find that, for once in a while, journalists of every grade can afford to be national. Some of us deplored the defeat, years ago, by Mr. W. H. Smith, of the late John Stuart Mill. But we believe the Right Hon. W. H. Smith to be the best First Lord of the Admiralty which Lord Beaconsfield could have selected, nevertheless. Everybody applauds the selection, and everybody is right. In many an arduous struggle, in the trenches, Mr. W. H. Smith has proved his prowess. We know from the way in which he has comported himself in committee that he is "all there" when a thorough man of business is required. It is the opinion of the present writer (who is not at one with Mr. W. H. Smith "on the party ticket") that Lord Beaconsfield has not only pleased the Conservatives, but satisfied England in his selection of the present First Lord of the Admiralty.

A DUTCH FAIR.

II.—TO Utrecht.

I GAZE upon a city—
A city new and strange—
Down many a watery vista
My fancy takes a range.

Those happy lines of Hood's ought to have occurred to us last week. And these—

Before me lie dark waters
In broad canals and deep,
Whereon the silver moonbeams [sunbeams].
Sleep restless in their sleep;
A sort of vulgar Venice.

And these—

Tall houses with quaint gables,
Where frequent windows shine.
And quays that lead to bridges,
And trees in formal line.

But somehow they did not, albeit every touch of the Dutch word-picture helped to colour our memory and give an oddly familiar complexion to the "sort of vulgar Venice" as we were driven from quay to railway station. The zig-zag road thither is animated with foreign objects of interest, amongst whom and which we meet with that constant friend of man, the dog, in a novel aspect. Perhaps it would be more correct to say an antique aspect. How many years is it since it was lawful for the nomadic English ballad-monger of the provinces to convey his wares from town to town in a dog-cart? A good many. It cannot be much less than a quarter of a century since a vendor of miscellaneous metre—"with a wooden leg"—one who might have sat to Dickens for the Golden Dustman's literary friend, used to drive a team of dogs from fair to fair in the northern counties. In Rotterdam—and as we afterwards find elsewhere in Holland—man's most sentient friend takes the place there which Lord Shaftesbury's Whitechapel friend, the donkey, occupies in England. We find the hound yoked beneath the costermonger's barrow—a vehicle of unnecessary weight and national clumsiness—and he does most of the pulling. We say most of the pulling. The owners of the dog-carts have an ostentatious way of assisting the patient steed, which on the first blush looks pleasingly humane, but it is too frequently a grim mockery. The humans only pretend to push; the dog performs the work. In justice to the custom it must be admitted that the animals are invariably well-conditioned and "generous." The breed is perplexingly mixed, but how does it happen that so many of them are either partially or wholly blind?

How often do they take up their stair-carpets in Rotterdam?

As we are jolted past the "tall houses with quaint gables" and "masts of spicy vessels" we come upon quite a number of snowy-capped Dutch lasses who are beating with un-English vigour the stair-carpets of the household, conveniently rolled for the purpose over a wooden trestle, that in shape bears a rough resemblance to the letter A. Such of the snowy-capped ones as are not dispersing the dust are engaged in scrubbing operations of various kinds, with the gratuitous intention, as it seems to our strange eyes, of making the window panes shinier, and the pavements purer than they were ere the work was begun. Giving their sum of more to that which had too much is briskly exemplified.

The hour's run by rail from Rotterdam to the stately capital of the fair province of Utrecht discloses a country which, under the bright summer sky, is, notwithstanding its unredeemed flatness, placidly beautiful. The green of the long strips of fields, divided from each other by interminable streams of apparently equal depth, and "formal cut," is of the greenest. Let us not in the presence of their refreshing sparkle apply thereto the tritely inadequate terms ditch and dyke and canal. At home, no matter what their origin, they would be brooks and becks and rivulets. For there is regular movement in the ripple of the larger pieces of water, and here and there the smaller broaden suddenly into little lakes (not ponds) of odd shapes, fringed with rushes, and surrounded by groups of luxuriant willows. A low-lying, thrifty, vegetable garden, with its complement of gay flowers; a snug farmstead; a row of poplars; a brown water wheel; any number of Lowther-Arcadian windmills, every one of which is at rest; these are the principal objects of quiet interest that diversify the glittering landscape. The life of the land might, without greatly outraging the common phrase, be termed still life. As our locomotive tears along, emitting unnecessary volumes of impudent smoke, we feel constrained to apologise to the youth in blouse and sabots, whom we have disturbed in his attempt to land a gigantic perch. Oh! anglers of the Lea, this is the land—and water—for you. No danger of elbowing each other here. Leagues upon leagues of accessible streams! shoals upon shoals of unsophisticated fish!

We feel, as we are borne along to the cathedral city, the capital of one of the ten provinces of the kingdom of the Netherlands, that only Waterton or White of Selborne could do justice to the bird-life of this quiet land. Twice, between Rotterdam and Gouda, have we paid our silent respects to the solemn stork. Flocks of starlings appear as frequently as flocks of sparrows in the course of a morning's walk through the garrulous squares of Bloomsbury. Our episcopal-looking friend, the crow, is a frequent settler in the soil. Finches and water-wagtails abound. Wild pigeons are numerous, and it is evidently not the custom of the country to exterminate the hawk. Should Holland ever be invaded by the Colorado beetle we should feel strongly disposed to follow the example of those shrewd speculators at a Hurlingham tournament of doves, and "back the bird."

As we near the city of our destination—the noble tower of the cathedral asserts its presence long ere we approach—a sort of premonitory interest is aroused in the people whom we are about to meet. Are the dwellers around "the branch of the Rhine called the Old Rhine and the Vecht" yet deserving of the compliments paid them by "Paulus Pleydell, an advocate at the Scottish bar"? The reader remembers his *Guy Mannering*, of course.

"Ah, Miss Julia," said Pleydell, offering his arm with an air of gallantry to conduct her into the eating-room, "the time has been—when I returned from Utrecht, in the year 1738—"

"Pray, don't talk of it—we like you much better as you are—Utrecht, in heaven's name!—I dare say," &c.

"O forgive me, Miss Mannering, the Dutch are a much more accomplished people in point of gallantry than their volatile neighbours are willing to admit."

Galant or not, the Dutch are a remarkably polite people, as we had many opportunities of proving between Harwich Harbour and the railway station at Rotterdam. Our immediate companions en route thence are not native and to the manner born. They comprise an English lady, who is taking her son back to school, and two Germans of immature years, and imperfect knowledge of the English tongue. One of the Germans is fresh from an enlightened experience of the London music halls. Many times during the journey—alas! too many—he has produced from his satchel a roll of music, and trolled (trolled is the correct word, we believe) snatches therefrom, in the manner of the Lion Comique. The ditty of his special love has a refrain which he renders thus:—

Jerry—miah blo de fiah,
Poof—poof—poof!

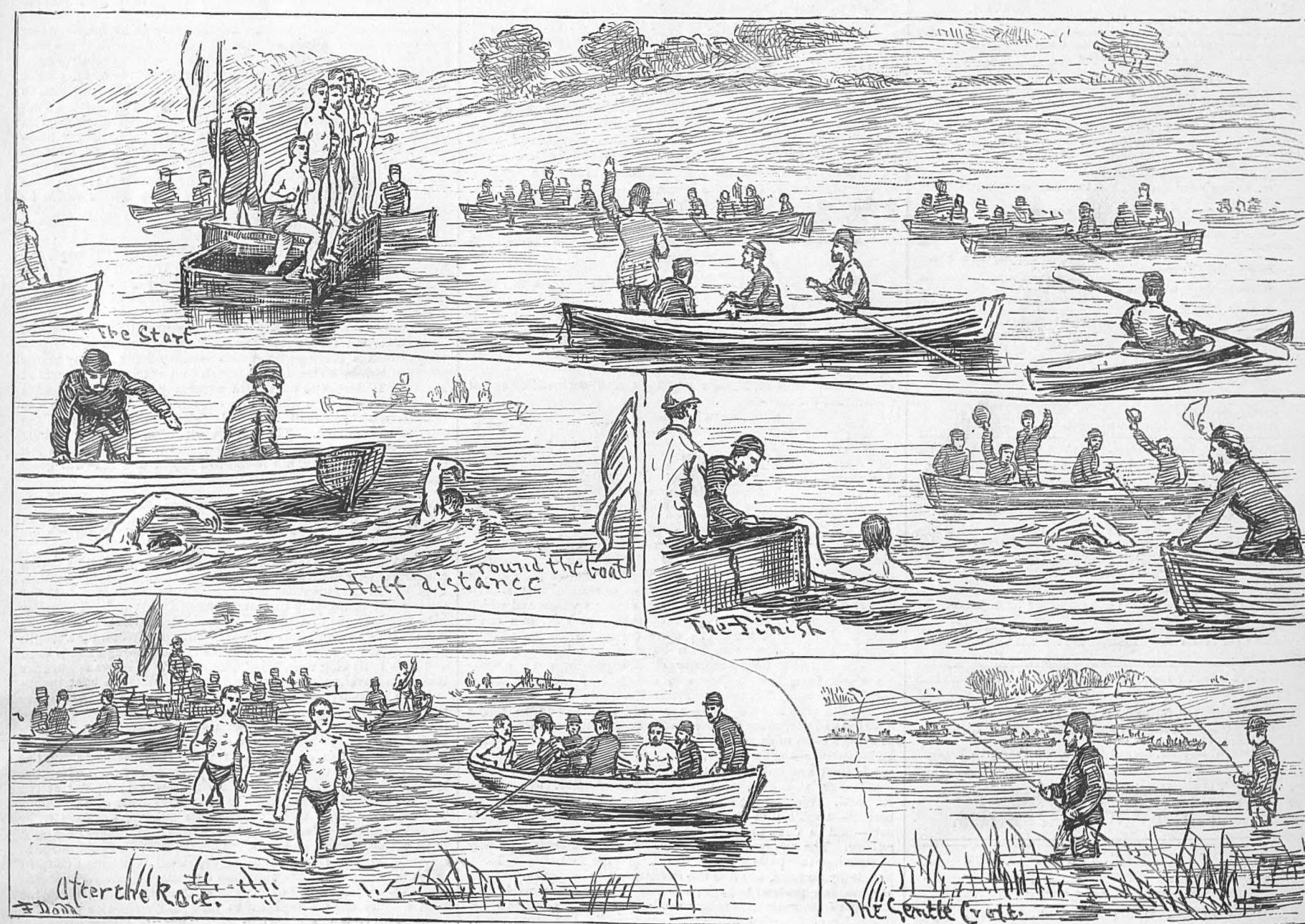
A groan from the break-van, a gradual slackening of speed, and here we are in the umbrageous city of Utrecht. It was considerate of you, Louis XIV., to spare the Maliebann, with its eight rows of lime trees, when "your army destroyed everything else." For once in a way, the guide-bookmakers and so forth are right. "The approaches to the city are very beautiful." Our business, however, is the pleasure of the citizens and natives of the province, which is being pursued with commendable gravity in the principal streets as we drive through to our temporary abode at DeBilt. Inasmuch as the festival nominally lasts ten days, and is really in existence a week, one does not wonder to find the mummers, and sellers of cates, and dealers in the fripperies of the fair, solidly housed. The hard work of entertaining a daily augmenting crowd began on Monday, and this is Friday. It is a case of high jinks now, but to-morrow mirth and fun will grow fast and furious. We shall be there.

A FEARFUL JOURNEY IN THE SIERRA NEVADA.

OUR illustration on page 540 deals with one of the most daring adventures ever undertaken in the colliery districts of Nevada, U.S.A. In the mountains near Carson City, there is a lock for the purpose of stopping the flowing in of the Wood. The water is by this confined to a narrow wooden sluice or shoot along which it flows with a tremendous fall, over terrific precipices, for a length of fifteen miles, only lessened here and there through sharp cuts, and ends in flowing near Bai of Carson City. Visitors are usually invited to travel a short distance by this shoot in a boat manufactured exclusively for this purpose, at one of the places where the water does not flow so fast, but they are generally only too glad to be released from their seemingly perilous position, and to once more stand on *terra firma*.



JAPANESE CHAMOIS.



SWIMMING AT HENDON,

MDLLE. CAMILLE
CLERMONT.

AMONGST those actresses who have learnt their art in Paris and afterwards made it manifest, by means of the most charming broken English in London, is Camille Clermont, "The gentle Rebecca" of *The Two Roses*, and one of the bright particular stars of Mr. Farnie's forthcoming opéra-bouffe at the Strand. She may be briefly characterised as a bright actress with an exceedingly eloquent face, and an elegant fascinating French manner. She has a mezzo-soprano voice of good quality. Mdlle. Clermont made her débüt under the name of "La Petite Camille," when she was six and a half years old. This was in 1865, in the part of Fanfan Benoiton, in Sardou's famous *Famille Benoiton*. She played the part 408 nights. On the twelfth night the piece was performed at Compiègne, where the Emperor and Empress were staying. Their Majesties asked for Mdlle. Clermont at the end of the piece, and spoke most kindly to her, paying her some very handsome compliments. After the *Famille Benoiton*, the subject of our sketch played at the Odéon the part of Louison, in the *Malade Imaginaire* (Molière). Subsequently, at the Comédie Française, the part of the little girl in Emile de Girardin's *Supplice d'une femme*. She came to London in May, 1868, and played in English at the Princess's Theatre, in a piece called *Flo's First Frolic*, translated from the French, *La Fille Bien Gardee*. In September, of the same year, Mdlle. Clermont appeared in a part written for her given at the Théâtre de la Gaîté, Paris, *Nos Enfants*. Being then too old to play childrens' parts, and not old enough

for ingenues, she did not act again until March, 1875, with the well-known old actor, Laferrière, in a piece of Jules Claretie, *Les Ingrats*, given at Cluny. Came to London in September, and played at the Gaiety in *My Awful Dad, Tottles*, &c. In the winter of 1876-77 she was at the Variétés, Paris, and in March of the present year she created the part of Rebecca in *Pink Dominos*, at the Criterion.

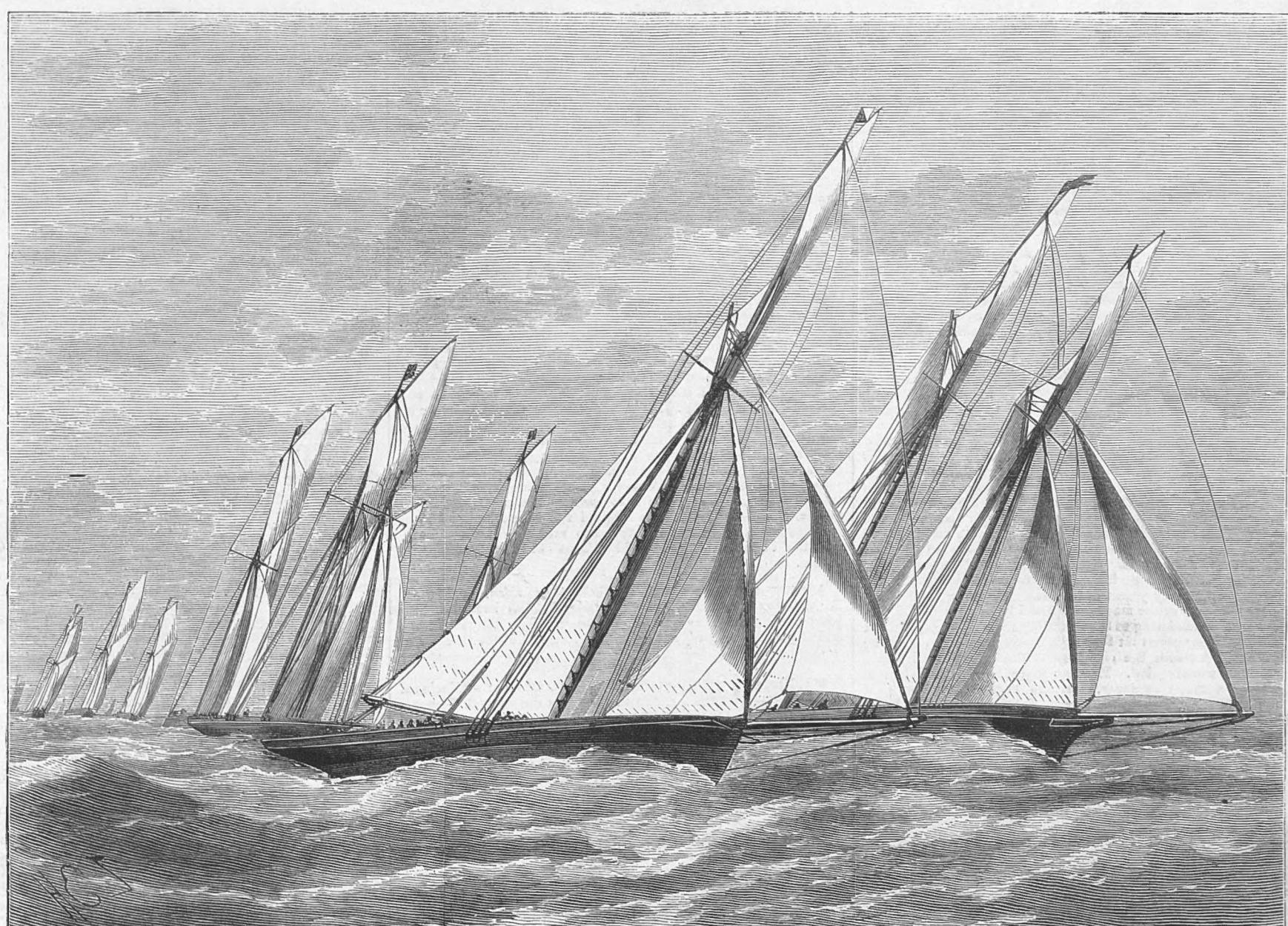
THE FISHERMAN'S
WIFE.

At this time of the year we are apt to grow weary of living in cities, and a little change in the monotony of our lives appears an urgent necessity. So railway stations and steamboats are crowded all day long, and the ozone-laden breezes of the deep blue sea are inhaled on either side of our briny Channel with unfeigned delight. Poor slaves, fighting the great battle of life amidst a smoky atmosphere, and the endless turmoil of town life, have grown dull and heavy under the influence of its endless anxieties, constant mental excitement, and over-work, so that with glee they gratify at last that craving for change, rest, and recreation, which is both natural and wholesome. Amongst these, artists will be found, of course. Hence our engraving.

But the sea-side life thus enjoyed is not that of the Fisherman's Wife. Hers is an every-day commonplace affair, altogether different; but not uneventful. The ocean's presence is fruitful of changes, every one of which brings events, meaning to the fisherman's wife alternately pleasure and pain, hope, fear, sadness, and joy. When giant waves, white in their fury, lash the coast, and winds howl their war-songs, clasped hands and tearful



MR. EDMUND F. DAVIS.



ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON REGATTA.—HILDEGARDE AND VOL-AU-VENT IN THE MATCH FOR THE QUEEN'S CUP.

eyes are lifted to God in an agony of terror. When these wild waves are dwarfed into repose, and ripple playfully and musically over the sand to the feet of the rocks; when the winds, which howled and shrieked so madly, murmur softly a lullaby for the fisherman's baby, and the pure light of heaven sleeps on the smooth surface of water beneath a cloudless sky, she puts aside her work to look, and sigh that in no section of the horizon can she detect that dot, which may be her husband's sail. So she grows pensive, murmuring complainingly, "it is too calm—rise gentle winds, and bring my love to me." But in our artist's drawing, the French or Belgian fisherman's wife is sportive and glad, at play with her boy, enjoying a short trip with her husband, sharing his toils and dangers, altogether different. It is her change from the care and anxiety of daily life, from the drudgery and over-work of a cottage home upon the coast, and heartily does she enjoy it.

MUSIC.

COVENT GARDEN PROMENADE CONCERTS.

MESSRS. ANDREA AND STEFANO GATTI have completely gained the confidence of the public by the energy and liberality which they have manifested in their direction of the Promenade Concerts, and on Saturday last, when the present season commenced, Covent Garden Theatre was filled by an audience numbering nearly 6,000 persons, who testified their satisfaction with the entertainment presented to them by continued applause, and by efforts to encore every piece in the programme. They had good cause to be pleased, for a finer band has never been collected at any promenade concerts. The eighty instrumentalists who form the regular orchestra, are all of them players of well-known ability, and many of them soloists of European celebrity. The leader, Mr. Alfred Burnett, is one of our ablest violinists, and is also a cultivated musician, capable of conducting the orchestra in case of need. With him are associated Mr. Viotti Collins and fourteen other first violins. The twelve second violins are led by Mr. Val Nicholson, the eight violas by Mr. Hann, the nine violoncellos by Mr. C. Ould, the ten double-basses by Mr. E. Ould, and amongst the wind instrument players will be found MM. Svendsen, Horton, Lazarus, Wootton, Harper, Hughes, and Howard Reynolds, a *cornet à pistons*, whose pure and legitimate style of playing has done much to restore to the *cornet* the popularity which it enjoyed in the days of Koenig, before the instrument became vulgarised by Levyte atrocities. In addition to the artists referred to above, the co-operation of the Coldstream Guards Band, under the direction of Mr. Fred Godfrey, brings the total number of the orchestral army above 100. This array of forces is commanded by General Arditi, a veteran who has gained musical laurels in every part of the civilised world, and has well earned the popularity which attends him. On Saturday last he was enthusiastically greeted when he made his entry into the orchestra, and gave the signal for the National Anthem, and throughout the concert he proved himself to be a thorough master of his craft. The opening overture, Mendelssohn's prelude to *Ruy Blas*, the larghetto from Spohr's 3rd Symphony, and Auber's overture to *Marco Spada* were admirably played, and it became evident that the band of the Covent Garden Promenade Concerts will this season be found equal to the interpretation of the greatest works of the great composers. The individual as well as the collective merits of the band were illustrated in a grand orchestral selection from Gounod's latest opera, *Cing Mars*, produced last May at the Opéra Comique, Paris. It would be absurd to offer any opinion on the original work after merely listening to the instrumental arrangement now being performed at Covent Garden, but it is only just to say that of the nine numbers which were presented many were highly enjoyable. Signor Arditi is a clever, not to say artful, arranger, and seldom overlooks any of the plums which may be found in the musical puddings submitted to his dissection. He has probably selected all the best melodies from *Cing Mars*, and he has strung them together in his usual skilful manner; giving vocal solos to various instruments, and preserving the characteristics of the original by faithful adherence to Gounod's orchestration. The *Cing Mars* selection was warmly applauded, and is likely to prove permanently attractive. Two novelties by Signor Arditi were included in the programme. The first was a new waltz, entitled "Le Tortorelle" (the Turtle Doves), a melodious and graceful composition, which was heartily welcomed. The second was "The Drummer Boy's Polka," a lively dance tune with plenty of work for the drums. The "Drummer Boys" were represented by eight of the Coldstream Guards drummers, led by Signor Arditi's youthful son, a tiny drummer in black velvet, who at once became the "pet" of the audience, and who played with the precision and self-possession of a patriarch. The other instrumental pieces were the final quick march from the ballet of *Pantasca*, Chopin's Polonaise in E flat for pianoforte, cleverly played by Mdlle. Debillement, a violin fantasia on themes from *Faust* played by Mdlle. Pommereul, whose intonation was seriously affected by nervousness, and a violoncello solo composed by Gotermann, and played by M. Antoine Bouman, violoncellist to the King of Holland.

The vocalists were numerous. Signori Gianini (tenor) and Medica (baritone) resumed the positions they occupied last season, and were warmly welcomed. Mdlles. Rajmondi and Derivis (soprani) and Mdlle. Celega (contralto) made successful débuts; and the audience were liberal in their applause of the new comers.

The theatre has been renovated; the orchestra is surmounted by a tasteful canopy, the floor is covered with a new Brussels carpet, costing £400; and in addition to the blocks of ice amongst the ferns and flowers at the back of the orchestra, an agreeable effect is introduced by placing four enormous blocks of ice in front of the dress circle. These are illuminated by coloured lamps, and impart refreshing coolness to the atmosphere. With the courteous Mr. John Russell as acting manager, and Mr. Edward Hall in charge of the box-office, the "front of the house" is well taken care of, and in fact nothing has been neglected which could add to the comfort and enjoyment of visitors. It is to be hoped that the great resources of the management will be employed in elevating, and not in pandering to the tastes of the general public. It is a mistake to suppose that the music lovers of the present day will be contented with the clap-trap commonplace with which their parents were regaled. Even on Saturday last the best music gained the warmest applause, and the hushed attention paid to the Larghetto from Spohr's 3rd Symphony was a proof—if any were needed—that good music is sure of a favourable reception at the hands of modern audiences. "Good" music is not necessarily dull or uninteresting, and there is more of genuine fun in a Beethoven scherzo than in a quadrille on music hall melodies. Why should it be thought necessary to provide selections of "miscellaneous" light music on Saturday evenings, and to restrict the performance of higher-class music to Wednesdays only? The Covent Garden concerts would take a higher stand, and gain a larger and better popularity, if high-class music formed the first part of every concert; and we venture to predict that whenever the directors have the courage to announce a "Beethoven selection"—including the "Pastoral Symphony"—as the first half of a Saturday evening concert, they will be rewarded with an amazing success. They cannot make a greater mistake than to undervalue the musical taste of the modern public.

CRYSTAL PALACE OPERAS.

The operas performed at the Crystal Palace by the Rose Hersee Opera Company have been attended with remarkable success, the average receipts having been considerably higher than on any former occasion. On Saturday last Mozart's *Don Giovanni* attracted a crowded audience, and the efforts of Mr. F. H. Celli (Don Giovanni), Mr. R. Temple (Leporello), Mr. Marler (the Commander), Mr. A. Howell (Masetto), Madame Ida Gillies Corri (Donna Anna), and Madame Rose Hersee (Zerlina) met with hearty and frequent applause. On Tuesday last, *La Sonnambula* was produced, with Madame Rose Hersee as Amina—a character in which she has at present no rival on the English operatic stage; Miss Florence St. John as Lisa, Mr. Lithgow James (the Count), Mr. Temple (Alessio), and Mr. George Perren as Elvino. The popular melodies of Bellini exercised their familiar influence, and the principal artists were warmly applauded. Mr. Lithgow James sang, "As I view those scenes," with good taste and considerable vocal charm. Of course, like his predecessors in the rôle of Count Rodolfo, he hung on to his riding whip all through the first act, although he is supposed to arrive in a travelling carriage, and the coachman brings the Count's luggage across the stage. Mr. George Perren's voice is wonderfully well preserved, and he repeated his old successes. Mr. Temple showed *l'esprit de corps* in undertaking the small part of Alessio. Miss St. John was suffering from a sore-throat, but the fresh quality of her charming voice was agreeably audible. Of Madame Rose Hersee's Amina it is only necessary to say that it was worthy of her high reputation. Mr. Sidney Naylor's masterly conducting, and Mr. Arthur Howell's able stage management have done much to secure the success of each performance. Of *The Lily of Killarney*, given on Thursday last, and *The Bohemian Girl*, announced for this (Saturday) afternoon, we must defer mention until next week.

THE DRAMA.

ALTHOUGH three important events have to be chronicled during the week; the opening of Covent Garden on Saturday night, with Messrs. Gatti's annual series of promenade concerts; the production at the Adelphi, the same evening, of Mr. Paul Meritt's melo-drama *The Golden Plough*; and of two new pieces, *The Garden Party*, a farce by Mr. J. Maddison Morton, and *Brass*, a comedy-drama by Mr. George F. Rowe at the Haymarket on Monday evening, the regular dramatic season will not commence until next month, when the following theatres reopen.

The Princess's, under the management of Mr. Walter Gooch, on the 10th. The Olympic, on the 17th, with a dramatic version of Mr. Wilkie Collins's novel "Moonstone"; Drury Lane on the 22nd, with Mr. W. G. Wills's historical and spectacular drama *England in the Days of Charles II.*, founded on Sir Walter Scott's novel of *Peveril of the Peak*; the Strand about the same date, with a new comedy by Mr. Burnand, and a new burlesque by Messrs. Farnie and Reece; and the Prince of Wales's on the 29th.

At the Criterion, since the lamented death last week of Miss Furtado (Mrs. John Clarke), Mr. John Clarke's parts of Samson Burr in *The Porter's Knot*, and Brisket in *The Pink Dominos* have been undertaken by Mr. Ashford.

At the Globe the burlesque of *The Lion's Tail* was represented for the fiftieth time on Monday evening.

To the drama *During Her Majesty's Pleasure*, now running with great success at the Surrey, Mr. Holland has added another Grecian drama, *Neck or Nothing; a tale of the Russian War*, by Messrs. Conquest and Pettitt.

At the Crystal Palace the series of operas by the Rose-Hersee Opera Company have been continued during the week, Benedict's *Lily of Killarney* being represented on Saturday, and *La Sonnambula* on Tuesday. *Ths Rose of Castile* was announced for Thursday and *The Bohemian Girl* for this afternoon.

Black-eyed Susan, with Mr. Dewar in his original character of Captain Crosstree, was the burlesque at the Alexandra Palace on Thursday.

The season at the Princess's closes next Saturday, the 25th inst., when *After Dark* will be represented for the last time. The theatre reopens, as mentioned above, on the 10th Sept., under the management of Mr. Walter Gooch, formerly proprietor of the Metropolitan Music Hall.

The only day performance this afternoon is that of the children's pantomime, *Little Red Riding Hood*, at the Adelphi.

To-night is fixed for the production of Mr. Alfred Thompson's new ballet d'action *Yolande* at the Alhambra.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson having finished his engagement here on Saturday night, when he made his last appearance as Mr. Golightly in *Lend me Five Shillings*, and as Hugh de Brass in *A Regular Fix*, the programme underwent an entire change on Monday evening, when two new pieces were presented—a comic sketch, by J. Maddison Morton, entitled *The Garden Party*, and Mr. George F. Rowe's comedy-drama, *Brass*. The result in both cases was very unsatisfactory, and as neither piece is likely to be continued long on the bills, it would be needless to enter into detailed criticisms of their demerits. The farce is so weak and stupid that even Mr. W. J. Hill, popular low comedian as he is, who plays the leading character, failed in exciting a smile, much less a laugh, while rarely has been witnessed on our stage such a jumble of extra-extravagance and wearying nonsense as *Brass*, culminating in a most offensive scene of buffoonery in the last scene, where the principal character, one Wafton Stray, a modern "Munchausen," disguised as a German musician, and assuming madness, chases his lady-love round the stage, brandishing a formidable bowie-knife. This was too much for the audience, and the curtain dropped amid tokens of strong disapprobation.

A POWERFUL drama, entitled *Twine the Plaiden*, by Mr. G. R. Walker (author of "Sithors to Grind"), has been produced amid every sign of success at Plymouth. Mr. George Leitch added greatly to his reputation by the portrayal of the title rôle.

MR. EDMUND J. F. DAVIS (St. Peter's, Kent) says:—"Enclosed please find my cheque for £10 10s. towards the Turkish Compassionate Fund. I cannot refrain from expressing my confident hope that the public will respond most liberally to the appeal made by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts in the cause of such suffering humanity, more especially when they have the assurance of that veteran philanthropist Sir Moses Montefiore that 'should his presence in Constantinople or Adrianople be deemed in any way beneficial to the sufferers, he will be ready to proceed there without delay,' and this notwithstanding his nearly centurion age. With such a self-sacrificing example I venture to say that no one should hesitate to subscribe his quota."

LAMPLUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.—HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES, AND USE NO OTHER; this alone is the true antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, having peculiar and exclusive merits. For the protection of the public against fraudulent imitations I have applied for and again obtained a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a defendant. Observe the GENUINE has my NAME and TRADE MARK on a BUFF-COLOURED WRAPPER.—113, Holborn-hill, London.—[Advt.]

"THE THIRTEENTH."

It was with an ill grace that eager sportsmen restrained their feverish desires for sport on the legalised twelfth in due deference to its falling on the Sabbath day. But on the Monday they went at it with the greater enthusiasm. Many were the wise fore-shadowings of coming events indulged in on that holy twelfth; many the profound displays of superior judgment and experience; many the conjectures as to where the birds would be found in superior abundance, in consequence of forecastings of wind, or rain, or extreme heat; and knowing the hints as to the influence of such things upon the grouse in their seeking of this or that locality. Searching and keen were the glances cast skyward as the Sabbath evening closed in, and earnest the discussions that arose concerning the promise of sport, the habits of the birds under varying circumstance, the qualities of dogs, the makes of guns, the disease, the cheepers, the last spring and its influence upon the grouse; and on the Monday, while the damp mists were yet thick in the hollows, what cracking of guns there was over bracken and heather, on hill-sides and lowlands, and high up on the breezy Highland mountains.

In Scotland, as we have already explained, grouse are fairly numerous this year, and are everywhere in healthy condition, but the young birds, owing to the untoward weather of the spring and summer, are unusually late. On all the moors there was a scattering of early hatched broods, which were wild and strong on the wing; but a great bulk of the young birds being the produce of second nesting, are in most cases a fortnight or three weeks late. The weather of the past week or two has been, generally, cold, wet, and unsettled, and in these circumstances the grouse have made little progress. "Cheepers" are therefore unusually numerous, and in consequence shooting will not begin on many of the moors till September. The weather on Monday varied greatly in different parts of the country. The morning was cloudy and threatening, and several showers of rain fell, rendering a tramp over the heather anything but agreeable. About noon, however, the sky over greater part of the North of Scotland seems to have cleared up, the sun broke out, and in the afternoon and evening delightful shooting weather was enjoyed, but this condition of affairs was not universal. Over a large distance at least of the West Coast the day was wet and unpleasant, though farther South thick wetting fogs spoiled the enjoyment and success of the sport or kept the guns at home.

In the South of Scotland, especially on the Eastern seaboard, the day opened with wet mist and east wind. On the higher (more inland) ground the sun came out as the day advanced, but elsewhere the night closed in raw and damp. In the Pentland ranges birds were plentiful, though in some cases backward. On Gala Water birds were rather scarce, and in Peeblesshire a large number of "cheepers" were found, and the birds, where full grown, were very wild. In Selkirkshire and Roxburghshire a thick fog prevented sportsmen testing the moors to any extent. Bags of nine and ten brace are the best reported from these districts.

Reports from the Monzie, Logiealmond, Glenalmond, Glenquach, Glenavie, and other moors in the centre of Perthshire, prove the truth of all we have heard concerning the abundance and condition of birds there, although the late excessively wet weather has retarded progress in the young birds. In Kincardineshire, and the adjacent districts of Aberdeen and Forfar, shooting began under favourable circumstances. On the lower ground birds were plentiful, although a large number were small. Sir Thomas Gladstone and party on Fasque Hill had 70 brace of grouse besides other game; and Sir Sibald Scott and Sons, on Glassaugh Hill, 34 brace of grouse.

From Consett we hear that at Edmond Byers and Blanchland moors the whole of the day was thick and foggy. Colonel Joicey, Newton Hall, Canon Tristam, Mr. J. W. Barnes, of Durham, Mr. Jos. Dodds, Mr. B. Dodds, of Stockton, Mr. Kearney, and Mr. Holdforth, of the Ford, were on the Blanchland moor at an early hour, and had an average sport, grouse being plentiful and healthy. Captain Rowlandson, Mr. J. Hutchinson, and Major Monks, of Durham, and Colonel Scurfield, of Hurworth, shot over the Edmond Byers district, and although large bags were not the order of the day, fair sport was attained.

Rain fell more or less heavily on the moors near Sheffield during the night, and continued until late in the morning. Sportsmen, therefore, were not out as early as usual. The birds there were not scarce, but small, and in a poor condition.

On the Banffshire and Morayshire moors a good day's sport seems to have been enjoyed. Splendid sport was got on some of the moors in the Abersfeldy district in spite of the unfavourable weather of the morning. On the Killiechassie moor Mr. Horne (Edinburgh) and party bagged 110½ brace and 11 hares, and on Moness moor Mr. J. Orr Ewing had 62 brace grouse and four hares, and Mr. R. D. Mackenzie 55½ braces and two hares. On the Castle Menzies grounds Sir Gerald Fitzgerald killed 50 brace of grouse besides hares. In Glenlyon also excellent sport was had. In the south-western district of Scotland, Dumfries, and Galloway, the sport got was better than was looked for, and the weather was oppressively hot. In Kirkcudbright and Wigton the birds were found wild and strong on the wing.

From Barnsley we learn a few facts about the South Yorkshire and adjoining moors. On several large estates, including those belonging to Mr. Stanhope, M.P., the late Mr. Chapman, M.P., at Dunford Bridge; Lord Tollemache, at Woodhead; and Rimington Wilson, at Broomhead, shooting was not commenced. As expected, birds were more plentiful on the low grounds, but little was done after luncheon owing to the drenching rain which fell. Mr. Senior, of Huddersfield, had fair sport, as had also shooters on Hazlehead Moor. Mr. Stanhope will not commence shooting until September. Mr. Chapman's moors were not opened, owing to the lamented death of the owner, but two of Lord Tollemache's sons commenced operations on Tuesday on a limited scale. On the high grounds birds are limited and not fully developed. Reports vary as to the birds being healthy. Some are found in an unhealthy state, but not many.

In Wensleydale and Arkendale, in North Yorkshire (says the *Leeds Mercury*) sportsmen will not have so successful a season as was at one time anticipated. The various sporting gentlemen, or most of them, were last year so anxious to make big bags that the number of old birds left to breed from were few and far between. The Hudswell Moor, near Richmond, having been free from interruption during the past few years, owing to the absence of the owner, birds on this moor are moderately plentiful, and the coveys, numbering from eight to ten, seem to be in tolerably good condition, the unfavourable weather during the past season having had the effect of destroying all the weaklings, and traces of disease having apparently disappeared.

Lady Sillary's Swaledale High Moor, about 1,700 acres in extent, does not promise well. The disease has unfortunately, made its appearance. The breeding season was unfavourable, and weaklings are scarce. Mr. J. C. D. Charlesworth, of Grinton Lodge, near Richmond, is the owner of Grinton Moor, which is 5,000 acres in extent, respecting which a contemporary says the breeding season was only moderately good, so that grouse are rather scarce. There are many weakly birds, and, unfortunately, disease has made its appearance. The heather is in excellent condition, and the natural food of the birds is plentiful. In spite of all drawbacks, however, fair sport is anticipated on the low shel-

tered ground, but there will be very little on the moss ground. On Barden Moor, the property of Colonel Wade, of Hauxwell Hall, about four miles to the south of Richmond, the severe weather experienced during the early part of the spring killed most of the birds. The breeding season was unfavourable, and many eggs were destroyed. Food is now abundant, and the birds, in coveys of seven to ten, are strong on the wing. Reports of the state of Downholme, Ellerton, Marske, and Gunnerside Moors, all situate within several miles of Richmond, are discouraging. The disease has made its appearance, and a wretched breeding season was experienced. The prospects on the Teesdale Moors, near Barnard Castle, are more favourable. There are a good quantity of birds, healthy and strong on the wing. There are no weakly birds, the heather is daily improving, and the natural food of the birds is abundant.

THE CANTERBURY COACH.

THERE is virtue in a good beginning, and judging from the beginning a brilliant season may safely be predicted for the Canterbury Coach. A more charming drive it would be difficult to imagine, extending as it does through a country as pretty as it is varied, combining views of both land and sea. This, with a splendidly-appointed, well-horsed coach, and a cheery genial gentleman, in the person of Mr. Boulter, on the box, should be sufficient to satisfy the wants of the most exacting of pleasure-seekers. On a Thursday morning we find ourselves at the "Granville," and after paying due attention to the requirements of the inner man, we join the group at the door, and wait for the coach. A few minutes before the appointed hour the distant horn is heard, then the sound of hoofs, and the merry rattle of the bars, and behold! the faultless turn out, with the veteran Harry Ward on the box, sweeps round the corner. Not a speck on the primrose coach (which, we may remark parenthetically, is by Shanks), and a team very hard indeed to pick holes in. At the wheel, two well-bred, powerful bays, and leaders looking all over like "coaching." The grey mare on the off-side, a useful stamp of goer, we remember in the Twickenham, but it is the wear and tear looking thoroughbred chestnut on the near side that particularly takes our fancy.

Mr. Boulter mounts the box, we are by his side in a twinkling, and from our "coign of vantage" calmly survey the admiring throng with something akin to a feeling of pity that they have not each and all booked a seat by the Canterbury Coach.

Ten o'clock to the second Harry Trague performs a ringing solo on the yard of tin. "Let 'em go!" and we are off. A good descent—a very respectable descent—to begin with. Steadily we go, for "a shillingworth of safety is worth eighteenpence" saith sententious Mr. Boulter. It is necessary to bear this in mind the whole of the first stage, for every bit of it requires doing. Land must have been very valuable in the Isle of Thanet when these roads were made. They are just wide enough for the coach, and present no end of acute angles, to neatly turn which tests the skill of the coachman to the utmost, and exhibits the capabilities of Shanks's patent lock to admiration. We wondered as we went on with "a fine fluent motion" whether any ordinary coach could have been got round those sharp corners. However, the road is charming, and is not inaptly expressed in the line—

The cantering team, the winding way.

In verity it is a winding way, and that dear old lady who so strongly objects to "meandering" had better make all possible haste to join the coach at Margate. Through St. Peter's we go, along pretty lanes shaded with trees, through fields where harvest operations had begun, and labourers pause in their toil to watch the coach pass by, until we reach Margate, which is full of visitors. Up the narrow High-street, intended only for a goat chaise, we imagine, sharp turn at top, down the hill errily, and we pull up at the White Hart. Here we add to our cargo. The coach is full outside, and there are passengers inside. "The cry is 'Still they come!'" There are more applicants for seats. Applicants cannot be accommodated this journey. However, it is to be hoped that they will take time by the fet—we mean forelock, and book a week in advance. We are off again, "the observed of all observers," and soon turn under the covered way of that admirable hostelry, the Beach House Hotel, Westgate-on-sea, which is our first change. This is quickly accomplished, and we look down upon two chestnuts, a bay, and a grey, and pronounce them, *a la* Mr. Jingle, "capital lot—very." Our old friend, Harry Ward, is on the bench this stage, by him we are regaled with many a yarn of the dear old coaching days, how he drove the celebrated London and Exeter "Telegraph" thirty-two thousand four hundred and forty-eight miles a year for seven years, and how he tooted the famous "Quicksilver" mail for five years without intermission. How on one occasion, when descending a steep hill, with stone walls on either side, and a sharp turn at the bottom, all the reins broke but the off leader's, and how, by wonderful presence of mind, coolness, and extraordinary agility, he saved the coach from destruction at the imminent risk of his own precious neck. It was gratifying to hear that every passenger presented him with a sovereign for this daring act, for few men would be found with sufficient nerve to pull the leader right into the wall, and at the same moment drop from the box, and lay hold of the off wheeler's head, while the guard did likewise on the near side. Meanwhile we go merrily on—the sea on our right, lovely country on our left, up hill, down dale, the exhilarating sea breeze flowing in through our teeth, and begin to wonder what sort of a luncheon they have provided for us at Canterbury. We reach the Ship, at Up-street—change again. And there is a general stampede to the bar. Everybody is pleased with everybody and everything, and everybody wants to pay. Nothing like coaching to rub off the crust of selfishness; it expands the heart, and makes all men good-natured. Your railway travelling is "not in it" in that respect.

Mr. Boulter, having refreshed himself with a cigar, and a chat to some friend behind, now comes on again, and all too soon the grand cathedral comes into view. Past the barracks, and into the old city, which is all alive with visitors and bunting. We descend from the coach like ravening wolves, but mine host of the "Rose" has made ample provision for his hungry guests and a better luncheon was never spread. There never was such beef or ham, where could those fowls have been educated, and what cheese! And all for the small charge of two shillings and six. Three hours in Canterbury. Being the cricket week, of course we repair to the famous field of St. Lawrence, but with shame and confusion of face do we confess that cricket is a sealed book to us. We do not understand the noble English game. At 3.30 sharp we are under weigh, and after another pleasant drive are landed at the Granville at six to the minute, in good time for the table d'hote at 6.30. Our satisfaction with the journey was such that we determined to repeat it next day. Our last words to the reader "go and do likewise!"

THE sale of the Prince of Wales's short-horns, Jersey cattle, and Southdowns, took place on Wednesday at Sandringham. Thirty-eight short-horn cows and bulls realised £1,321, and twelve Jersey cattle were sold for £276. Forty-eight guineas was the highest price for a short-horn. The Southdowns consisted of one hundred and ninety ewes of different ages, and nineteen rams and ram lambs; these realised £989. The Duke of Manchester was a buyer. The total receipts were £2,586.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

NATURAL HISTORY DEPARTMENT, ROYAL AQUARIUM.

DEAR SIR,—A statement having appeared in Saturday's issue of your paper to the effect that the Natural History Department of this establishment is under the supervision of Messrs. Frank Buckland and Henry Lee, I beg to state that neither of these gentlemen has anything whatever to do with the Society beyond taking a friendly interest in the Aquarium. Mr. John T. Carrington only, has entire control over the department. May I ask the favour of your contradicting the statement, and oblige yours faithfully,

F. BREWER, Secretary.

THE GRANVILLE SHOW.

SIR,—By an accident, it appears that the names of the judges for poultry and pigeons have become transposed on the first page of the schedule of the Granville Show. This will be corrected by the two gentlemen first named judging in the poultry classes and the other two in the pigeon classes. Will you allow me also to point out that although runts from any county in the United Kingdom, with the exception of Kent, would appear to be inadmissible, we will admit runts from any locality to compete in class 75, which is the variety class. Trusting that this explanation will make matters straight, I am, Sir, faithfully yours,

W. LANE SEAR, Hon. Sec.,
pp. S. WITHERELL PIKE.

RAIL SHOOTING.

THE river Delaware, near Philadelphia, U.S.A., and for many miles below it is bordered on either side by marshes covered with a thick growth of reeds. In these the water rail finds food and shelter for several months during its migration southward. The birds begin to arrive about the 1st of August, and are then so very poor in condition that the saying, "as thin as a rail," is very expressive, but by the 1st of September they are in good condition, and on that day the season for shooting begins, and lasts as long as there are any birds to shoot, which is seldom later than the 1st of November, as the first cold "snap" sends them southward. There are a great many small hotels close to the marshes, and at each of these are several "pushers," whose business it is to row the shooter to the best spot for game, push him over the marsh, and gather the birds. These people have their own boats and poles as a general thing, but many shoters keep skiffs and all the paraphernalia close to the spots they fancy are the best. The "pushers" are generally hired for "a tide," as, of course, the marshes are only accessible at high tide, being only a muddy waste when the tide is out. They are paid from 10s. to 16s. a tide, and are well worth the money, for they are wonderfully expert, pushing the boat, marking down the dead birds, retrieving them, and seldom losing one—no dogs are used—the boat as it goes through the reeds flushing the birds. It is often hot work, three and four birds rising at once, and puzzling the shooter which to drop. They are easily killed, being heavy on the wing; but very often deceive a new hand by the suddenness with which they drop down, sometimes flying but a few feet. The marshes in the early part of the season are covered with boats, and, where the reeds are high, it is sometimes rather dangerous, many a one getting well peppered by a too eager sportsman, or a boy from the bank. The "pushers" try hard to get the greatest number of birds, called "high boat," as such a result is certain to be followed by a liberal "tip." Eighty or ninety birds in a tide is good shooting for the immediate neighbourhood of Philadelphia, but farther down the river where there are fewer guns, as many as 130 and 150 is no uncommon occurrence. The sketch is chosen just as the bird rises, the pusher invariably calling "mark," or "mark right," "mark left," as the birds get up. The immense flocks of red birds that circle over the marshes help to make a full bag, and are delicious eating, being one of the greatest delicacies in the Philadelphia and New York markets.

A.B.F

THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON REGATTA.

This Regatta which has already received attention in these pages has supplied our artist, Mr. Tozer, one of the most able and experienced of Marine artists—with his subject for our present issue. Our readers will remember that Vol-au-Vent took the lead, Shark leading the three schooners, which were last in the fleet. All had square-headed topsails set, and Shark had a balloon of main topmast. It was a reach up to Lymington, and jib topsails were set running. After starting, Shark losing her foretopmast before going very far round the Lymington flag boat, Vol-au-Vent led, with Kriemhilda and Hildegarde next, but on the reach back there was more wind, and topsails were lowered by some, but rehoisted. Hildegarde took the lead before getting to Lepe Buoy, and was about 3½ minutes ahead of Vol-au-Vent, the second boat at Cowes. At No Man Fort the yachts met more sea, and Hildegarde left the others a little. Vol-au-Vent, however, was sailing well, and was reaching away from Kriemhilda and the others. From the Nab the same order was kept, and in a storm of rain the yachts finished.

THE JAPANESE CHAMOIS.

A GROWN-UP specimen of this kind of antelope was to be seen during the winter of 1876 in the Zoological Gardens at Cologne. It died during the inundation of the gardens, which, by the way, did a great deal of damage only a short time back. Its size is about that of one of our house goats. It has, looking at it frontways, a head resembling that of a wolf, whereas its profile, notwithstanding its very short neck, looks very much like a chamois. The colour of the coarse, long hair is that of a light slate all over the body. The single hairs unite at the side into irregular black fringes. Back, neck, ears, and the short, goat-like tail are quite black. Over the eyes to the forehead, at the cheeks, and the throat the hair has a dirty-white, greyish colour. The small horns are nearly quite hidden in the long hair. The inside of its ears is long and closely covered with hair, its eyes dark brown. The claws are exactly like those of the chamois. Its position during its lifetime was almost always the same—squeezed together, making a hollow back and drawn-in neck. Very little is known of this antelope in its wild state. The Japanese have given it the name "Nik." It is seen very seldom, and then only in the high alps of the isles Nippon and Sikok. Its whole habits are, in fact, those of the ordinary Japanese chamois.

WE are sorry to publish the death of Major Bush, one of the most prominent members of the committee of the Gloucestershire County Club. Father of the Messrs. J. A. and R. E. Bush, who have taken an active part in Gloucestershire cricket, he was a great patron of the game, and was invariably to be seen at all grand matches. He was also a good small-bore rifle shot, one of the originators and first directors of the Bristol and Western Counties Racecourse Company, and in his younger days, when quartered in Tasmania and India, he had a horse or two in training. He was much respected in Gloucestershire, and the news of his death, which took place at his residence, Rodney-place, Clifton, will be received with deep regret in cricket circles.

YACHTING.

ROYAL VICTORIA YACHT CLUB.

THE opening day of the racing on Tuesday was doubtless very pleasant. The sun was bright and warm, and the number of yachts, competing and other-wise which displayed their canvas in the Solent composed a very picturesque sight. But the weather was a mortification to the hearts of yachtsmen, and very soon put all the heavy yachts which had to give time to the smaller ones out of the races. The wind had been fixed to the south-east throughout the night, at 10 o'clock blew with provoking lightness. And in the after-part of the day there ensued a complete calm. The prize for cutters was soon seen to lie between the Vol-au-Vent and the Neva, and, as Colonel Markham's craft took the lead from the first, there could be little doubt as to the result after the first round. In the race between schooners, again, it was just as evident that the race would be between the Corinne and the Miranda, and with the drifting which ensued, with little more than steerage way near the end, the advantage was all on the side of the smaller schooner, even if it had not had time allowance in its favour. The details are as follows:—In the Yacht Club Prizes of £90, for cutters of 40 tons and upwards, the Vol-au-Vent showed an immense square gaff topsail, and was first to make the running, being followed on the weather beam by the Britannia, the Neva being in close attendance. The Bloodhound took the position furthest to leeward, with the intention of catching the wind, the Psyche being last away. Bearing up towards the Spit under all plain sail, they went about, and began a long and tedious beat up for the Nab, the prevailing haze making it all but impossible to follow the fortunes of the race. On the run down from the Nab, they passed the Pier in the following positions:—Vol-au-Vent, Neva, Norman, Bloodhound, Britannia, and Psyche, the latter hopelessly behind. In these positions they rounded the mark off Cowes, and in these positions they completed the first round, there ensued a calm, and though flying jibs and staysails were resorted to for the purpose of utilizing every breath of air, it was not till half-past 4 that the Vol-au-Vent managed to round the Nab for the second time. In the Vice-Commodore's Prize £100, presented by Sir Richard Sutton. The schooners were got off at half-past 10. The start, however, was somewhat slow and straggling. The Miranda, which was the favourite from the first, showed the most spirit in getting under way. Making a clever board on the port tack, she crossed the line with all her lower sails and gaff topsails full of wind, and with forestaysail and jib set. She was followed by the Corinne, her foretopsail only being set in passing, and then came the Australia, which was, however, presently fore-reached by the Hildegarde. Having crossed, starboard tacks were fixed, and the yachts, following each other in Indian file, made a long reach towards the Spit shoal, with the wind well on the starboard bow, previous to a dead beat up to windward on their way to the Nab. Jibing round the lightship without any change in their positions, sheets were eased off, spinnakers boomed out, and every stitch of canvas spread to the wind, which had somewhat freshened in the meantime, though not to such an extent as to give the heavier schooners a chance of victory. An interesting piece of jockeying ensued between the Corinne and the Miranda in the long run to the mark off Cowes Point. Both came bowing along to the westward side by side, with double spinnakers, balloon jibs, and staysail, and passed off Ryde Pier without any appreciable difference as to time at 12h. 56m. 22sec. The Miranda kept the weather gauge of her rival, and there were moments when she seemed to gain a little; but although in hauling their wind the smaller craft had a decided advantage, the Corinne somewhat improved her position. The Hildegarde passed at 1h. 4m. 43sec. She only ventured to show a spinnaker at the fore, the difference being only partially compensated by a staysail. The Australia brought up the rear, passing at 1h. 5m. 21sec. She was pressing upon the Prince of Wales's schooner rather severely, having set a square topsail to aid her balloon sails. On the way back to the Nab the pace was slow and monotonous, a number of short boards being necessary before the schooners were enabled to make a long leg to the mainland. The Australia hugged the northern shore in search of wind, while some of the others ran close in under the lee of the island, in order to avoid the rush of the tide. Eventually the yachts tacked, and passed the pier at the end of the first round as follow, with the wind on the starboard:—Miranda 2h. 37m.; Corinne 2h. 45m.; Australia 2h. 47m.; Hildegarde 2h. 54m. It will thus be seen that the Miranda had improved her position in respect of the Corinne, though both were beautifully managed. The wind did not improve and the yachts had a foul wind to contend against on their creep down the channel.

In the regatta of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club on Wednesday, the winner of the club prize was Vol-au-Vent, Neva being second. No other yachts completed the course. Corinne and Miranda took the two prizes given by the Vice-Commodore. On Wednesday, a cup given by the inhabitants of Ryde was raced for, Hildegarde, the Prince of Wales's yacht, being amongst the competing craft. The cup was won by Raven by time allowance, Vol-au-Vent coming in first.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK, BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, AT ALBERT-GATE, MONDAY, AUGUST 13.

THE PROPERTY OF A NOBLEMAN.

GS.
B c, 3 yrs, by Y. Melbourne out of Ischia, by Wild Dayrell
Mr. Johnson 21
B c, 2 yrs, by Master Fenton out of Ischia.....
Mr. Blackman 56
Bl c, 2 yrs, by Master Fenton out of Crytheia—Hesperus
Mr. Foster 34
THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.
Town Crier, b h, 5 yrs, by Trumpeter out of Crytheia—Hesperus
Mr. Coupland 105
Confessor, b h, 5 yrs, by The Palmer out of Secret, by Melbourne
Mr. J. Day 50
THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.
Morocco, b h, 7 yrs, by Rococo, dam by Van Galen
Mr. Foster 110
Lovebird, ch m, aged, by Gamekeeper, dam by Chieftain
Mr. Shurmer 45
Lytton, b h, 5 yrs, by Cramond out of Alice
Mr. Bennett 71
BROOD MARES, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.
Fatality (1871), by Orest out of Linda, by Teddington; covered by Asteroid
Mr. Webster 36
Explosion (1868), by Saunterer out of Volley, by Voltaire; covered by Joskin
Mr. Bell 30
Pretty Crater (1869), by Crater out of Olympias, by Pyrrhus the First; covered by Asteroid
Mr. Silcock 18
TWO YEAR OLDS, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.
Perchance, ch f, by Knowsley out of Peradventure, by Adventurer
Mr. Walker 300
Perefix, br c, by The Earl or The Palmer out of Perea, by Voltigeur
Mr. Foster 50
THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.
Industrious, 6 yrs, by Blair Athol out of Busy Bee, by Newminster
Mr. Foster 800
Gr f, 2 yrs, by Strathconan out of Slut, by West Australian
Mr. Foster 42
Clodhopper, b g, 6 yrs, by Joskin—Annette
Mr. Woodlands 52
Clarendon, b h, 5 yrs, by The Earl out of Clorinda, by Angelus
Capt. White 120
Delightful, b m (1872), by Marsyas out of Delight, by Birdcatcher; covered by Cathedral
Mr. Hoare 120

THE colt (2 yrs) by Argyle out of Rance has been named Crookston. The filly (2 yrs) by Alciabiade out of Pas de Charge has been named Rightabout. BRIOCHE (2 yrs), by Brown Bread out of Desamation, has been re-named Pearlina.



SKETCHES FROM "THE BOHEMIAN GYURL," AT THE GAIETY

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Mount Grace, and Queensland. Three-quarters of a length; same between second and third. The WILTON PLATE of 200 sovs, for two year olds; half a mile straight. Mr. J. Trotter's b f Garterless, by Knight of the Garter out of Saratoga, 8st 13lb.....J. Osborne 1 Mr. Jardine's b f by Pretender—Minaret, 8st 13lb.....Cooke 1 4 to 2 agst Highland Mary, 3 to 1 agst Kirkleatham, 4 to 1 agst Garterless, and 100 to 15 agst the Minaret filly. A dead heat. Garterless afterwards walked over.

The SELLING HUNTERS' PLATE of 50 sovs. Two miles.

Mr. W. Taylor's Jollity, by Delight out of Rose, aged, 1rst 10lb (25 sovs).....Mr. Barnes 1

Mr. G. Stockdale's Earldom 5 yrs, 1rst 7lb (50).....Mr. G. S. Thompson 2

Mr. Ramsay's Unice, 4 yrs, 1rst (25).....Mr. Colpitts 3

Also ran: Polly, 6 yrs, 1rst 5lb (25); Pontefract (late False Whig), 5 yrs, 1rst 8lb (25); Wee Duchess, 4 yrs, 1rst 7lb (50); Black Veil, 5 yrs, 1rst 7lb (25).

5 to 4 on Polly, 5 to 1 agst Earldom, 7 to 1 agst Pontefract, and 8 to 1 agst Jollity. Won by a length; five lengths between second and third. Sold to Mr. Colpitts for dogs.

The REDCAR TRADESMENS' HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, h ft, and 2 c., with 150 added; second saved stake; one mile and a half.

Mr. R. Osborne's Constantine, by The Rake out of Fair Agnes, 3 yrs, 6st 0lb.....Howey 1

Mr. H. Bragg's Sinbad, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb.....Collins 2

Mr. W. Robinson's Annie Louise, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb.....Morgan 3

Also ran: Agglethorpe, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb; Margarita, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb; Coquettdale, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb; Gordon, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb.

11 to 10 agst Coquettdale, 4 to 1 agst Constantine, 100 to 15 each agst Margarita and Annie Louise, 8 to 1 agst Agglethorpe, and 12 (at first 6) to 1 agst Sinbad. Won by a length; a length and a half between the second and third.

The MIDDLESBOROUGH WELTER CUP of 100 sovs in specie, added to 5 sovs each; one mile straight.

Mr. W. Sanderson's b h Thirkleby, by Sundeeleah out of Tippler's dam, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb (including 10lb extra).....Griffiths 1

Mr. T. Balmer's Pretence, 3 yrs, 9st (inc 5lb ex).....Fagan 2

Mr. J. Best's Royal Blood, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb.....Mr. G. S. Thompson 3

Also ran: Helios, 3 yrs, 9st 1lb (inc 5lb ex); Mars, 5 yrs, 1rst 7lb; Skotska, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb.

Even on Mars, 4 to 1 agst Royal Blood, 5 to 1 agst Thirkleby, and 8 to 1 agst Helios. Won by a neck; same between second and third.

LEWES MEETING.

FRIDAY.

The COOMBE STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs; T.Y.C. (5 fur and a few yards).

Capt. D. Lane's b c Saltier, by Rosicrucian out of Gardevisure, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb.....Aldridge 1

Mr. C. J. Fletcher's c by Van Amburgh out of Anna, 3 yrs, 7st

Wainright 2

Mr. J. Mannington's Nonsense, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb.....F. Jeffery 3

Also ran: Miss Alice, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb; Plato, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb (carried 7st 11lb); Burgomaster, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb; Lord George, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb; Forest Queen II., 3 yrs, 7st 2lb; Miss Etbel, 3 yrs 7st: Abel Miss, 3 yrs, 7st 5 to 2 agst Saltier, 4 to 1 agst the Anna colt, 6 to 1 agst Burgomaster, 10 to 1 agst Miss Alice, and 100 to 8 each agst Plato and Nonsense. Won by a length and a half, a bad third. Sold to Mr. S. Western for 280gs.

The MAIDEN TWO YEAR OLD PLATE of 10 sovs each, with 100 added, half a mile.

Sir G. Chetwynd's b c Thoas, by Blinkhoolie out of Iphigenia, 8st 7lb (f. 200).....Parry + 1

Mr. C. Jones's Springkell, 9st.....Huxtable + 2

Mr. E. Grain's Lovebird, 8st 10lb.....Glover 3

Also ran: c by Montagnard out of Foible, 9st; f by the Duke out of Chervell, 8st 3lb (f. 200); c by Costa out of Alva, 8st 7lb (car 8st 8lb) (f. 200); Little Star, 8st 3lb (f. 200). 7 to 4 agst Springkell, 2 to 1 agst Thoas, and 6 to 1 agst Alva. A dead heat. Three lengths off. Lovebird was third.

Deciding heat.—Betting: 5 to 4 on Thoas. Won easily by three-parts of a length. Bought in for 40gs.

The DE WARRENNE HANDICAP of 20 sovs each, h ft, with 200 added, second saved stake; T.Y.C. (5 fur and a few yards).

Lord Lascelles's b Mosquetaire, by Man at Arms out of Cerise, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 10lb ex).....F. Archer 1

Mr. Ellerton's Templar, aged, 7st 9lb.....C. Wood 2

Capt. D. Bayley's Princess Bon Bon, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb.....Barratt 3

Also ran: Instantly, aged, 8st 12lb; Tribute, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb; Vic Victis, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb; Oxonian, aged, 7st 11lb; May Boy, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb. 6 to 4 on Mousquetaire, 6 to 1 each agst Instantly and Tribute, 10 to 1 each agst Templar and May Boy, and 100 to 8 each agst Oxonian and Vic Victis. Won by a head. Three lengths between 2 and 3.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 100 added, for two-year-olds. Half a mile.

Sir G. Chetwynd's b f Gilda, by Victorious out of Chilham, 8st 7lb (50 sovs) C. Wood 1

Mr. Howsin's Cuckoo, 8st 1lb (50).....Morby 2

Mr. G. J. Foster's The Captain, 8st 1lb (50).....F. Archer 3

Also ran: Montague Square, 8st 4lb (50); Brown Saxon, 8st 4lb (50); Brown Easton, 8st 4lb (50); Narbo, 8st 4lb (50); Lovelbird, 8st 4lb (50). 6 to 4 agst The Captain, 5 to 2 agst Gilda, 6 to 1 agst Madge Gordon, 7 to 1 agst Cuckoo, 10 to 1 each agst Montague Square and Brown Saxon, and 25 to 1 agst Narbo. Won by a head; a length separating second and third. Bought in for 40gs.

The ANSTLEY STAKES of 25 sovs each, 10 ft, with 500 added, for two-year-olds; the second received 100 sovs. T.Y.C.

Lord Falmouth's b f Redwing, by Blair Athol out of Wheatear, 8st 3lb F. Archer 1

Mr. T. Wadlow's Lady Lumley, 8st 13lb C. Archer 2

Mr. Chaplin's ch f by Knowsley out of Bab at the Bowster, 8st 7lb H. Jeffery 3

Also ran: Dunmow, 9st 7lb; Red Hazard, 9st 3lb; Bellicent, 9st; Insulaire, 9st 4lb; Expectation, 8st 12lb; Patricius, 8st 12lb; f by Trumpeter out of South Hatch; Brava, 8st 4lb; Lorna Doone, 8st 4lb. 5 to 2 agst Redwing, 100 to 30 agst Lady Lumley, 5 to 1 agst Bab at the Bowster filly, 6 to 1 agst Red Hazard, 10 to 1 each agst Patricius and Bellicent, 100 to 8 each agst Insulaire and Dunmow, and 100 to 6 agst Lorna Doone. Won in a canter by a length and a half; a neck between second and third.

The CASTLE PLATE of 100 sovs. T.Y.C.

Mr. F. G. Hobson's b c Red Gauntlet, by Rosicrucian out of Kalipyge, 3 yrs, 8st (50 sovs) F. Archer 1

Mr. G. J. Foster's The Captain, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (50).....J. Jarvis 2

Mr. S. Savage's Primrose, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb (100).....Morby 3

Also ran: Ventnor, 4 yrs, 8st (200); Eustace, 3 yrs, 8st (50); Miss Alice, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb (50); Palestine, 2 yrs, 8st (50). 6 to 4 each agst Ventnor and Red Gauntlet, 100 to 15 agst The Captain, and 100 to 8 agst Palestine. Won by a short head; a length between second and third. Bought in for 200gs. Mr. Savage claimed The Captain for Mr. Morris.

The SOUTHDOWN CLUB WELTER (Handicap) of 15 sovs each 10ft, with 200 added; second received 25 sovs. One mile and a half.

Mr. F. Gretton's b c Harbinger, by Phero Gomez out of Nightjar, 3 yrs, 11st 7lb (inc 10lb extra).....Mr. Crasshaw 1

Mr. M. Cashman's Solomon, 4 yrs, 12st 1lb (inc 7lb ex).....Connolly 2

Mr. C. Rayner's jun. Patagon, 4 yrs, 1rst 5lb (inc 7lb ex).....Goater 3

Also ran: Cato, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb; Moatlands, 5 yrs, 1rst; Bon Bon, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb (inc 7lb ex). 2 to 1 agst Harbinger, 5 to 2 agst Solomon, 9 to 2 agst Patagon, and 6 to 1 agst Moatlands. Won by a head; bad third.

SATURDAY.

The TOWN PLATE (Handicap) of 100 sovs; winners extra; T.Y.C.

Was won by Mr. S. Savage's b f Cowslip, by Lord Lyon, or Athertonstone-Buttercup, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb (Lemaire), beating (by a head) Laird of Glenorchy, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb; Father Mathew, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb, and four others. Even on Ambergries, 7 to 1 agst Saltier, 8 to 1 each agst Medora and Mediterranean, 10 to 1 each agst Cowslip, Laird of Glenorchy, and Father Mathew, and 12 to 1 agst Queen's Own. A neck between second and third.

The NEVILLE STAKES of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added; second received 23 sovs; one mile. Was won by Lord Downe's b c Ambergries, by Hermit—Frangipani, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb ex) (J. Goater), beating (by a neck) Mediterranean, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb (inc 7lb ex). 3 to 1 on Ambergries.

The WINDMILL WELTER STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; T.Y.C. Was won by Mr. S. Western's b c Saltier, by Rosicrucian—Gardesure, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb (f. 50), (F. Archer), beating (by half a length) Maid of the Valley, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb (f. 50); Ventnor, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb (f. 50), and three others. 6 to 4 agst Saltier, 5 to 2 agst Ventnor, and 7 to 1 each agst Captain and Maid of the Valley. Bought in for 40gs. Captain was claimed by Mr. Hunt.

The PRIORY STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 added, for two year olds; second received 50 sovs; half a mile.

Mr. Ellerton's b f Ersilia, by Rosicrucian—Hilda, 9st 2lb (inc 7lb ex) Wyatt 1

Captain Lane's b c Racket Drum, 8st 12lb.....Constable 2

Mr. S. Savage's b f Apple Blossom, 8st 9lb.....F. Archer 3

Also ran: Postman, 8st 12lb, Mainchance, 8st 12lb, Eminence, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb ex). Even on Ersilia, 3 to 1 agst Racket Drum, 7 to 1 agst Eminence, 10 to 1 agst Postman, and 12 to 1 agst Mainchance. Won in a canter by a length and a half from Racket Drum; bad third.

The SOUTHDOWN CLUB MEMBERS' CUP (Handicap), value 100 sovs; 1 mile. Was won by Sir G. Chetwynd's ch Geryon, by Typhocus—Adrasta, 4 yrs, 1rst 12lb (Lord M. Beresford), beating (by five lengths) The Clown, 4 yrs, 1rst 4lb (Mr. A. Coventry), Casarion, 3 yrs, 1rst 13lb (Mr. Crawshaw), and three others. 7 to 4 agst Casarion, 9 to 4 agst Killiecrankie, 5 to 1 agst Geryon, and 8 to 1 agst The Clown.

The LEWES HANDICAP of 15 sovs each, 10 ft, with 200 added; second received 25 sovs; 2 miles.

Lord Hartington's ch f Rylstone, by Hermit—Esther's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb Roversiter 1

Mr. I. Bate's b g Worcester, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb.....Morby 2

Mr. W. S. Crawford's b f Finis, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb.....F. Archer 3

Mr. II. Jenkins's b c Gloucester, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb.....Luke 0

Mr. J. Spraggott's br h Northfleet, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb.....Wainwright 0

Mr. F. Patmore's b m Cocotte, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb.....Aldridge 0

Mr. E. Brayley's c b Jolly Tar, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb.....F. Jeffery 0

Mr. T. J. Monk's ch f Lady Westwick, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb.....W. Johnson 0

Solomon was struck out at 2:55 p.m.

Even on Finis, 11 to 2 agst Gloucester, 100 to 15 each agst Cocotte and Rylstone, 8 to 1 agst Worcester, 100 to 8 agst Jolly Tar, and 20 to 1 agst Northfleet. Won in a canter by two lengths; similar distance between second and third. The remainder, all pulling up, were whipped in by Jolly Tar.

The MOUNT HARRY PLATE of 100 sovs, for two year olds; half a mile. Was won by Lord Rosebery's b c The Marine, by Mogador—Rosebud, 8st 7lb (f. 100) (Constable), beating (by a neck) Lord Orford, 8st 7lb (f. 100), Sweet Pea, 8st 4lb (f. 100), and five others. 11 to 10 agst The Marine, 7 to 2 agst Madge Gordon, 6 to 1 agst Lord Orford, 8 to 1 agst Brother to Slumber, and 100 to 8 agst any other. Three lengths between second and third. Sold to Mr. E. Grain for 400 guineas.

The HAMSEY WELTER HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; T.Y.C. Mr. Noel's b f British Beauty, by Oxford—Runaway, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Mr. W. Bevill 1

Mr. G. Western's b h Killiecrankie, 5 yrs, 1rst 5lb.....Mr. Blake 2

Mr. E. Easton Grey's b f Forest Queen II., 3 yrs, 9st 9lb (inc 5lb ex) Constable 3

5 to 4 on British Beauty, 2 to 1 on Forest Queen II., and 3 to 1 agst Killiecrankie. Won by three lengths.

STOCKTON RACES.

TUESDAY.

The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; 5 ur, was won by Lord Zetland's b f Spinster, by Hermit—Bicycle, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb (f. 100) (Snowdon) beating by half a length Aragon, aged, 9st 1lb (f. 100); Rightabout, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (f. 100), and another, 5 to 2 each agst Rightabout and Scottie, (at first 6 to 4 agst Scottie), 3 to 1 agst Aragon, and 5 to 1 agst Spinster. Winner was sold to Mr. F. Green for 180gs.

The Second Year of the TWENTIETH ZETLAND HENNIAN STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added. Second saved stake. 11/2 miles.

Mr. Northern's br f Muscatel, by Musket—Bonny Bell, 7st 1lb (car 8st) Bruckshaw 1

Mr. Bowes's b c Prince of Orange, 8st 3lb.....Griffiths 1

Mr. J. Johnstone's b c The Bellman, 8st 3lb.....G. Cooks 3

3 to 1 on Muscatel, who won easily by ten lengths.

The CLEVELAND STAKES of 5 sovs each with 100 added, for two-year-olds; second received 20 sovs; 5 fur.

Lord Zetland's b c Canute, by Speculum—Myosotis, 8st 5lb.....Snowden 1

Mr. J. Trotter's b f Garterless, 9st 1lb (inc 8lb ex).....Platt 2

Mr. Northern's br f Queen Charlotte, 9st 1lb (inc 8lb ex).....Bruckshaw 3

Also ran: St. Julien, 8st 5lb f by Pretender—Minaret, 9st 1lb (inc 8lb ex) Crookston, 8st 5lb; Carillon, 9st 3lb (inc 8lb ex); Zanoni, 8st 5lb; Helioscope, 9st 4lb (inc 8lb ex). 7

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.

A NEW musical piece, by Mr. J. W. Jones, of Leeds, called "A Royal Visit," will be produced by Mr. Walter Gooch, at the Princess's Theatre.—Madame Celeste will make yet another last appearance at Drury Lane, in the part of Fenella, in *Peveril of the Peak*.—On the occasion of Mr. Buckstone's farewell speech to his Glasgow friends, some one threw a wreath on to the stage, whereupon Mrs. Chippendale at once seized the opportunity to crown the veteran, finishing by kissing him daintily on the cheek,

amidst the vociferous cheers of the whole house.—Rumour says that Miss Fanny Davenport will, at no distant date, return to London, and make her appearance on our stage.—The Prince of Wales's Theatre will be re-opened on September 29 with *To Parents and Guardians* and *The Unequal Match*.—The secretaries of the Leeds Musical Festival have received the following letter:—"Her Majesty's Theatre, London, August 11, 1877. Dear Sirs,—I am very sorry to say that Mdlle. Titiens is not making the progress we had all wished. Her medical attendant, Dr. Spencer Wells, up to last Saturday gave me full assurance that her services were

to be relied upon. During the last three or four days, however, she has become much weaker, and feels she will be unable to undertake the engagement; she therefore desires me to write to you to request you will remove her name from the programme. I need scarcely say it causes her great sorrow in having to abandon all idea of singing, although she desires me to add, should any change take place for the better (as you have still six weeks before the festival takes place), she would only be too delighted to be of any service to you.—I remain, yours faithfully, J. H. MAPLESON. P.S. On inquiry this morning I have received the enclosed



PLEASANT SHOOTING.

telegram from her medical attendant at Worthing, which I send for your information:—"Mdlle. has passed a restless night, but is not in absolute pain. Has had no sickness. This morning she feels very weak."—Miss Emil Rigl recently had a narrow escape from drowning. Bathing while in a state of fatigue, and just after a hearty meal, she swam out and sank. She was rescued by Mr. Loew, aided by his sister-in-law.—Madame Janauschek will appear shortly as Brunhilde, at the Broadway Theatre, New York.—Mrs. S. Lane is at Boulogne.—The Surrey pantomime will deal with the well-

worn subject of Dick Whittington, and Miss Topsy Venn will play the part of its hero.—Miss Viola Dacre's company is meeting with no little success, and report speaks very highly of Miss Dacre's personations.—F. H. Celli has signed a re-engagement with the Carl Rosa Opera Company.—Miss Camille Clermont, whose portrait appears on our front page, is engaged for the Strand Theatre, as is also Mdlle. Dubois and Miss Lottie Venne.—Miss Pateman and Mr. Henry Neville will play at the Standard, on the 27th in Clancarty.—Mr. Leathes will accompany Mrs. Rousby upon her provincial tour.—The *Hornet* says the late Miss Furtado,

whose portrait appeared in a former number of this paper, once had an unfortunate experience of "gagging." In a play called *Mabel's Life*, she had to use some strong invectives against the working classes. It was just after the Hyde Park riot, when the palings were torn up. On the advice of some one of her brother actors at rehearsal, Miss Furtado added a line or two to her part referring to the circumstance. The result was a tremendous uproar, and some letters to the papers. Miss Furtado, then a very young actress, did not "gag" again.—Mr. Sidney's application for a licence for the Richmond Theatre was granted.

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

THE GOLDEN PLOUGH.

ACT I.

OPENING CHORUS.

Under a spreading old oak tree,
The "Golden Plough" it stands;
The hostess, Mistress Royal she,
Her business understands.
And in the true Adelphi way,
Portending crime and blood,
The drama opens, which you'll say
Is really very good;
Although, as always is the case,
In dramas of the kind,
Impossibilities take place,
Such things you must not mind;
But come with simple faith in facts,
As playgoers came of old;
Content, if through four well-built acts,
A thrilling tale is told.

ALFRED MIDDLETON.

I am a Bow-street runner of the good old days. In the good old days it was customary for wily detectives to explain their plans publicly upon the village green in the voice and style of Black Mullins. I will go still further, and inform this suspicious character, Jerry



Mr. Ferris as John Wesley
(in a 'Romeo' wig)

Drake, that I am on the track of one Shadrach Jones, that if so be he is a friend of the notorious criminal in question, he can give him timely warning to keep out of the way.

JERRY DRAKE.

Thanks for your information, Inspector, but I don't yet quite know whether the author intends making me turn out a virtuous character or a villain, so that I must keep it dark with the audience until such time as the plot is revealed.

SIR FRANCIS CLAUDE, BART.

Oh, dear me! I feel the shadow of portending fate. I have got a part that suits me down to the ground, so that I feel certain I shall be killed off untimely.

REV. MARTIN PRESTON.

Behold in me a sort of a kind of a beautiful Eugene Aram. There is a cloud over my birth, but my personal virtues are so great that the author has strained a point to give me holy orders, which in real life my extreme youth would preclude me from receiving.

GRACE ROYAL.

I am a fine figure of a woman to be the mother of a full-fledged clergyman, and I venture to say that in the next act my



scene with Sir Francis Claude will prove that there can be romance in the love passages of two middle-aged people.

THOMAS CARROLD.

My position in the piece is a somewhat unthankful one. The most useful end I have to serve is to be the object of a passing suspicion.

ACT II.

This act is rendered chiefly interesting by the admirable manner in which Mr. Billington and Miss Louise Willes enact the scenes in which the repentant baronet wishes to atone for his first betrayal of Grace Royal by marrying her. Mr. Billington, whose return to the old familiar Adelphi stage, with which he was so long identified in the flower of his early manhood, will be welcomed by old Adelphi playgoers, plays the part of Sir Francis



Pollarding young Sneyd again

Claude in a manly, straightforward, English manner, which makes one regret his untimely death at the knife of the assassin. Miss Willes, who looks a picture in her old-fashioned country dress and mob cap, plays Grace Royal with real earnestness and effect. The murder scene is contrived with much theatrical skill, and the interest of the spectator is thoroughly aroused when the act drops falls.

ACT III.

(*The Chamber of Crime*.—Which explains the wily method of Bow-street detectives in the Olden Time.)

ALFRED MIDDLETON (Bow-street Runner).

Ha! this is the chamber in which the deed of blood was committed. Far be it from me to suspect any professional murderer of the assassination of Sir Francis Claude, Bart. No—I will forthwith assume that the dreadful crime has been committed by one of the most virtuous characters in the play. Here comes Mistress Royal. After the manner of detectives in those times I will proceed to address her in the approved style of criminal barristers when they are cross-examining timid women at the Old Bailey. Madam (*no answer*). Madame. I say (*louder*). Come, come, Madame—Justice must not be trifled with.

GRACE ROYAL.

I have no wish to trifles with Justice. My desire is that this dreadful affair should be sifted to the bottom.



The Bow-Street Runner.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

Oh, yes, of course, we quite believe you, Mistress Royal. Come now, are you or are you not telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth—S'help you?

GRACE ROYAL.

I have not told you anything.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

Now, now, if you think to intimidate me, madame, you are making the greatest mistake you ever made in your life (*shaking handcuffs in her face*). Did you or did you not murder Sir Francis Claude, Bart? (*Aside*) I flatter myself I am going the artful way about to get her to confess her guilt. (*A loud*) Answer me, madame. Recollect I am a detective.

GRACE ROYAL.

I will answer you nothing.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

No unseemly bravado, madame. Have you or have you not something to do with the de Goncourt frauds?

GRACE ROYAL.

How much do you require to keep it dark if I tell you?

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

How much can you stand?

GRACE ROYAL.

Here are a hundred pounds in Clydesdale notes.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

Not half enough. Are you aware, madame, that I am asking

you questions with regard to the murder of Sir Francis Claude, Bart.

GRACE ROYAL.

I confess I thought you had changed the subject.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

Did you or did you not murder Sir Francis?

GRACE ROYAL.

I did not.

BOW-STREET RUNNER.

Of course not. I thought so. Ha! ha! You did not murder that worthy baronet, of course, and equally of course it will be for a jury, Madame, to decide whether or no you are telling a deliberate and wilful falsehood, Madame. Once more—Did you or did you not—

Etc.

ACT IV.

It is now high time for me to become coherent, and in summing up to give my serious opinion of Mr. Paul Merritt's Adelphi melodrama, the *Golden Plough*. I think Mr. Merritt is to be congratulated on the success of his play. Formed on the model with which the name of the Adelphi has long been associated in relation to drama, it is a well constructed, carefully devised play. The fact that the scenes are represented as occurring a full century ago takes away the rough effects of certain improbable situations, and the skill with which the author has avoided provoking the sense of burlesque in one or two important scenes is sufficiently rewarded by the real interest aroused in the audience by the entire story.

Of the acting one may speak favourably enough all round. Mr. Sam. Emery, as the hilarious highwayman, Jerry Drake, *alias* Shadrach Jones, is all that the occasion requires him to be. Mr. Terriss, in the part of the youthful curate, is elegant if a little constrained. Of Mr. Billington and Miss Willes I have already spoken. Mr. M'Intyre makes a sepulchral creature out of the Bow-street Runner, whom he represents as having what the Scotch would call "an awfu' sense of his duty." The other parts are unimportant so far as the action of the piece is concerned, nor have they any distinctive characteristics to mark them out, as worthy of criticism.

TURFIANA.

It is seldom, fortunately, that we hear of the occurrence of an epidemic such as that which has recently paid so disastrous a visitation to the Mentmore Stud; and cases are happily rare where we hear of the flowers of the flock being decimated by an unknown scourge. The loss of so valuable a son of King Tom as Restitution was bad enough; and it was only a short time since that we had the pleasure of looking over him at Crafton, when he struck us as one of the most truthfully framed of the "big" horses now at the stud, and some of his stock had already shown a bit of form. But the decease of Favonius may be regarded as almost a national calamity, for we have none too many of the descendants of Sweetmeat among us, and he was not only one of the best looking "fathers of the English stud," but also entitled to claim a first-class diploma by reason of his excellent performances. On his retirement from the labours of training, he at once reached the height of popularity which others of the brotherhood have been so long in attaining, and his first and subsequent subscription lists filled as speedily as those of his older and better tried rivals at the stud. As is often the case with beginners, his stock at first came rather uneven, and inclined to be either small and weedy, or coarse and overgrown. His foals of 1877, however, show vast improvement upon their predecessors, and it will be strange if from among them, or from amongst a generation yet unborn, there does not arise something to deepen our regrets at the sudden removal of their illustrious progenitor, if not a worthy successor to his "father's throne." For a portrait of Favonius, and an account of his racing career, we may refer our readers to a former number of this journal, in which they are duly set forth. Cremorne will now become more than ever valuable, and it is worthy of note that both these sons of Parmesan "run up to" old Pocahontas on the sides of their respective dams. The place of Favonius at Mentmore will be hard, indeed, to fill, and we sincerely sympathise with Markham upon his irreparable loss.

Silvio and Chamant are playing a game at "see-saw," as regards favouritism for the St. Leger, but we shall maintain our *penchant* for Lord Falmouth's horse, who is proceeding most satisfactorily with his preparation, and it is evident that his trainer exercised sound judgment in keeping him away from Goodwood, which has been so frequently found a fatal ground for Doncaster candidates. Fontainebleau is curiously quiet in the market, the bulk of the foreign investments going upon Strachino, whose chance we hold in very light esteem indeed, as long as Silvio and Chamant keep on their legs. In appearance the son of Parmesan is anything but a promising candidate, and he looks least of all likely to be suited by the Doncaster track, though he is unquestionably a fair stayer in such company as he has met across the Channel. Glen Arthur obviously made no new friends at Goodwood, though he could hardly have got through his business better, and when this happens to a horse it is certain that his chance must be a very forlorn one. Of Plunger we hear but little, and that little not "greatly to his advantage," though Hayhoe is reported to be doing fairly well with the raking son of Adventurer, who certainly has shown no sort of improvement from two to three years old. For a good rough outsider, we would sooner trust Strathmore than anything else, as he looks like training on, and is moreover cut out for the tough journey he will be called upon to compass. Albert Edward is the mystery of the race, and Mr. Cartwright is evidently intent on a *coup* with him sooner or later, though his running has been simply execrable hitherto, and in glaring contrast to that of the "rest of the Royal family." Pellegrino is unfortunately not engaged, but we see that his name is down among the Cambridgeshire entries, along with that of Forrunner, and it is to be hoped that we have not yet seen the last of these two grand scions of The Palmer, of whose stock Mr. Cookson will show us some grand specimens during the St. Leger week.

There is a marked falling off in the entries for all of the autumn handicaps, which are the smallest for several years; but we are not inclined to attribute any great importance to a diminution of public interest in these mediums of speculation. On the contrary, we may gather some compensating consolation from the fact that while handicaps are being less lavishly patronised, weight-for-age races are attracting increased attention, and we look upon this sign of the times as encouraging. The "objection" epidemic, which we had hoped was partially stamped out, has reappeared in a virulent form at Brighton, where the claims of no fewer than

four winners were placed in abeyance in one afternoon. The "heavy bridle" *fiasco* was quite a novelty, but we hold that the decision of the stewards was a most righteous one, as if some one else's bridle may be brought in, why not somebody else's saddle, or even jockey? The Brighton Club seems to have breathed its last very quietly, and to have gone to its rest unlamented by all, save a few of the "old originals" whose feelings were conservative enough to make a show of regret for its demise. Racing clubs, from their very nature, are short-lived, for the sources whence supplies should be derived are not strong enough to furnish forth materials for the constant reparations needed by the fabric, and they are mostly too exclusive in their management to fulfil really popular requirements. As for helping to maintain a standard of excellence in the school of gentlemen riders, we don't believe a word of it, and it were perhaps better that amateur jockeys should be left to their own devices, and not reckoned among "clubbable" beings. Certain salutary reforms have recently been brought to the notice of, and adopted by, the Grand National Hunt Committee, the members of which, we rejoice to see, have at last been awakened to a sense of the importance of the office placed in their hands, and seem bent upon bringing the management of their branch of sport upon an equal level of discipline with that controlled by the Jockey Club.

The third day of Brighton showed us one of Mr. Mannington's unfashionably bred ones to the fore in the Welter Plate, and Lord Rosebery would seem to be fortunate in his purchases, for Strathavon appropriately enough secured the Plate named after the noble patron of Dover's stable, Advance exhibiting a retrograde movement on his previous form. The Kempton Plate winner, Daggers Drawn, is well named indeed, and as both the two-year-olds by Mars have earned winning brackets, there may be as bright a future in store for the God of War as there was for his sire Marsyas when Mr. Blenkiron rescued him from among the great neglected to sire a Derby winner. Thunderstone's form in the Rous Stakes reads better on paper than it really is, for Placida was all to pieces, Trappist out of his distance, and Dalhama a head in front of Mr. Alexander's giant, who got the stakes, however, through Constable hustling him, but we fancy both horses were in fault. Rosicrucian then scored twice, once with Red Gauntlet in a Welter, and subsequently with the quandom flyer, Ersilia, whose form has plainly deteriorated, for surely Preciosa ought never to have got to her head at half a mile, while the beaten lot were fearfully moderate.

Redcar has blossomed into quite a pleasant little affair, thanks to good management and liberal patronage, and was remarkable for the successful *début* of Beauclerc, a charming half brother to Muscatel and Bonny Swell, of whom we duly made a note last autumn, when he was walking in the Blink Bonny Stud Farm team in the Doncaster sale-meadow. Necklace was next, and a nice filly she is, while the rearward division could boast of one or two good looking youngsters. Nothing, it seems, can stop Mousquetaire's winning career, as the De Warrenne Handicap at Lewes fell an easy prey to him, and those who fielded against Redwing in the Astley Stakes from the idea that recent indisposition and the extra furlong would be obstacles in the way of her carrying off the rich prize for Lord Falmouth, reckoned without their host, for she soon had Lady Lumley settled, and won cleverly, though it is likely enough that neither will train on into anything beyond mere sprinters next year.

Sport on the Southdowns was well sustained to the last, and though the resources of the Southern stables were taxed to the utmost, it cannot be said that a fair share of prizes fell to them during the Sussex fortnight. Ambergris promises to ripen into a useful miler of the Blenheim or Vulcan types, for though beaten for the Town Plate, the Nevill Stakes fell an easy prey to the big 'un; and then Rosicrucian had an innings, Saltier placing a Welter Stakes to his credit, and Ersilia readily disposing of the rather ragged lot which opposed her for the Priory Stakes. Lord Marcus landed a five to one chance off that useful plater Geryon, for Sir George Chetwynd, and Rylstone in some degree atoned for her Goodwood disappointment by cantering in for the Lewes Handicap, with Worcester and Finis at a very humble distance, despite the fact that the Fyfield party were willing to lay even on the chance of their representative. Lord Rosebery lost a useful horse in Marino at four times the price for which he was entered to be sold, and proceedings were wound up by Mr. Bevill carrying off yet another Welter Handicap on British Beauty. Stockton inaugurated the series of Northern meetings which occupy the attention of racing men in August, and there was no falling off in the sport as compared with former anniversaries. The Aske "spots" had a good day of it, with Spinster, Spiegelschiff, and Canute, the last bred after the fashion of Rosebery, and with an infusion of the old Bishop Burton blood in his veins. Muscatel was not asked to do very much, but she did it in right royal style, and the plating was respectable, though but few of the Southerners put in a claim. At Egham, too, things seem to have begun well, and Ambuscade had sweet revenge over Lady Palmer II., for the latter's defeat of her at Sandown Park. Water Lily earned her first winning bracket this season, and the rest of the sport was about up to Rannymede form. The remaining days sport, both North and South, we must defer noticing until next week, owing to our having already exceeded statutory limits.

The sale catalogue of Sheffield Lane is now before us, and it is refreshing to note that Mr. Johnstone has only put forward those lots which it is intended to part with without the slightest reserve. Sales of brood mares, and even of yearlings, have lately been "blown upon" to such a degree, that it is difficult to re-establish credit so seriously shaken, and the sceptical public is inclined to "put its hand up to its nose, and spread its fingers out" whenever the dispersion of a thoroughbred collection is announced. Both Adventurer and Pretender are among those included in the "reserve forces," which will not face Mr. Tattersall on the 8th of September, and there are also a few brood mares which will be put on one side for the production of supplies to Bates at Middleham, where we trust the blue and silver may reign long and prosperously. Yet it cannot be said that all the plums have been picked out of the pudding, when the dams of Plunger and Glen Arthur are among those offered to purchasers, and inasmuch as the sale falls late in the year the foals can be sold separately from their dams without incurring any risks, the weaning process having been nearly accomplished by the month of St. Partridge. Besides those dames of ancient reputation, there are several nice young mares to be disposed of, mostly of good blood, though the names of the other sultans of Sheffield-Lane figure rather too prominently in comparison with that of its "first lord."

It has long been evident that breeding for public sale and the possession of horses in training cannot go hand in hand with any degree of comfort to those who play both parts; as insinuations will inevitably be made, be the policy of those who act in a double capacity as straight and clear as that which has invariably characterised the line taken by Mr. Johnstone. We hope to give further and fuller particulars of the contents of the catalogue after a visit to head-quarters at no distant date.

It is rumoured that old Thorn will retire from the leadership of John Osborne's team at the end of the present season, and it has been whispered that Mr. Batt intends transferring the gallant old chestnut to Ireland after he has carried his black and orange hoops for the last time. We hope that his destination may be elsewhere; for such rare and excellent blood would be absolutely

thrown away in a country where "cheap sires" are the cry, and where the half-bred fee for an animal which in England would be regarded as only "a teazer," is considered "o'er much" by breeders of blood stock. We should be sorry to see so valuable an animal as Thorn thrown away upon the tag-rag and bobtail which is catalogued towards the end of the Stud-Book, when in this country he would stand an excellent chance of patronage, not merely by reason of his "long and honourable career" on the Turf, and really brilliant performances, but because of the rarity and excellence of the strains of blood which are united in him. We look upon the Velocipede branch of the much-abused Black-lock tree as by far the richest in racing produce, and Thorn is now its solitary representative in tail male. On his dam's side he can boast the "slice" of incomparable "old Alice" which has been lost to us since Thormanby departed from among us without leaving a successor, and though Thorn's best distance was undoubtedly a mile, we see no reason why the stoutness associated with Alice Hawthorn should not re-assert itself in a forthcoming generation. We have had plenty of examples of sprinters begetting stayers, and a notable instance in Buccaneer, whose name has been enrolled as sire of winners of all the so-called classic races. Therefore breeders need not take alarm at adopting Thorn as a "father of kings to be," and we have fiddled so long on the same strings, ringing the changes between Touchstone and Birdcatcher, and *vice versa*, that something "new" will be positively a relief, especially when it comes in such commendable shape as the horse we have mentioned.

Next week the business of the Northern Circuit will be resumed at "Old Ebor," the most purely Yorkshire gathering of the year, now that Doncaster has attracted sportsmen from all parts of the kingdom to her Isthmian games, and is no longer the representative meeting it was wont to be in the days of *auld lang syne*. There will be sundry "odd" sales of thoroughbred stock in the mornings, just enough to maintain ancient traditions, but all the strongest hands will of course be held over until the St. Leger week. For the Great Ebor Handicap the market cannot be said to have fairly settled down as yet, but there seems no probability of any falling off in numbers, while quality promises to be better represented than usual. Hampton's name is not a very savoury one in connection with Knave'smire, but we look in vain for anything likely to interfere with him among the top weights. Glendale is taking enough upon his Newcastle form, and Pageant will of course be backed again, but "class" will be served; and it seems madness to think of Coltess, though his supporters are pretty certain to have a run for their money, and York is a favourite battle ground for the bearers of the Hounds-worth green and gold. Of the three-year-olds we have the most fancy for Adamite, and for Escort of the "old stayers," but Hampton "with a run" must be on our side once again, and he seems, unlike most of Newminster's descendants, to possess the gift of training on for ever, and to improve with work and age. Umpire has paid, and we fear we may have seen the last of this good horse, whose real form we should like to have seen put to the proof in a Cup race, where he could have set the question of his excellence at rest once and for ever. In the Yorkshire Oaks we may see Lady Golightly, Muscatel and Helena and Spiegelschiff fighting out the issue, which we fancy will be in favour of the Malton mare, who ran very creditably in the Oaks, Lord Falmouth's filly being her most dangerous opponent. The Convivial appears to be at the mercy of Lord Falmouth, unless any "dark" wonder should upset calculations, the most dangerous of those which have performed in public being Athol Lad and The Spark, neither quite up to the form of Redwing or Childeric, of which the former may represent Heath House, the latter being probably in reserve for the Champagne at Doncaster. The North of England Biennial for three year olds we may leave to Strathmore, and the Old Three Year Old Produce Stakes to Morgiana, the lot engaged being very moderate. The Two Year Old Biennial may not be metal attractive enough for Cypress, and the issue would appear to lie between Salvini II. and Necklace, of which the latter shall have our vote. The Filly Sapling may fall to Strathfleet, and the Ebor St. Leger has a very poor entry in point of quality, Hadrian having only just "the call" of Beagle in our estimation, though Mr. Houldsworth might upset both. In the Prince of Wales's Stakes we surely need not look further than the Hawthorn Bloom colt, who should score his first "bracket" in such company as he will have to meet, Necklace being likely to prove the most troublesome of the lot. In the Gimcrack we pause at the name of Beauclerc, and he must also be our selection in the Colt Sapling, unless Tam Glen should be found good enough to interfere with his success. The Great Yorkshire Stakes has no cracks, barring the probable absentee Silvio, among its fifty-four nominations; and though we shall not see Pellegrino at the post, Albert Edward, Lady Golightly, Sunray, and a few others may cut in, her Ladyship's superior class being likely to pull her through, though we confess to a certain degree of hesitation in plumping for her. The remaining events of the three days are hardly yet ripe enough for discussion, but we may remark in passing that what we said about the need of reformation at Goodwood is equally true as regards York, the whole programme of which stands sadly in need of remodelling. Keep up the old landmarks by all means, but do not let them fall into decay for want of a little judicious "propping" on the part of the executive.

SKYLARK.

The filly (4 yrs) by Speculum out of Auchnafree has been named Florence.

THE WESTERN MEETING (AYR), 1877.—Our advertisement columns contain full particulars of several Stakes which Close and Name on Thursday, August 23, to Mr. C. S. Shaw, County-buildings, Ayr.

The *Sporting Life* is informed that Mr. Gerard has purchased the following Buccaneer mares from Mr. H. Baltazzi for his breeding stud, viz., Aida (3 yrs) out of Elviga by Ethelbert; Flora (6 yrs) out of Violet by Voltigeur; Fregate (10 yrs) out of Donna del Lago, by Lord of the Isles, with colt-foal by Bridgewater; Freudena (9 yrs) out of Lottie, by Daniel O'Rourke; Javotte (6 yrs) out of Comina, by Sleigh of Hand; Parze (9 yrs) out of Fern by Fernhill; Rotunde (5 yrs) out of Peerless, by Chanticleer; and Se Leicht (5 yrs) out of Sophia Laurence, by Stockwell, with filly foal by Mercury.

The following names have been given:—Mr. W. S. Mitchell-Innes's chestnut yearling colt Miner out of Retreat, Longborough. Duke of Montrose's chestnut gelding (1 yrs) by Cape Flyaway, dam by The Castor (b) *Netherby*. Mr. Morton's colt foal by Barefoot out of Untrue, *Fakeer*. Mr. C. J. Langlands's yearlings: Bay filly by King of the Forest out of Frolicsome, by Weatherbit, *Wood Nymph*; bay colt by Favonius out of Apple Sauce, by Camerino, *Windfall*; bay or colt-foal by Couronne de Fer out of La Muta, *Ironmask*. Sir W. Throgmorton's bay colt (2 yrs) by Tomahawk out of Bessie Bell, *Buckland*. Mr. J. N. Astley's bay yearling colt by Joskin out of Queen Elizabeth, *Mooraker*.

DRAUVILLE RACE MEETING—Sunday, August 12.—Results: Prix Special: Count F. de Lagrange's Verneuil, by Mortemer out of Regalia (Wheeler), first; Ploermel, second; Saint Cloud, third. Won by a head. Prix de Trouville: Count F. de Lagrange's Doucerouse, by Mortemer out of Cerdagne (Kelly), walked over. Prix Principal: M. Delamare's Vinaigrette, by Patrician out of Virgule (Carver), first; Moulin, second; Volge II., third. Camembert also ran. Won by three lengths. Prix de Villers: M. Delamare's Double Blanc, by Monitor out of Lady Douglas (Carver) first; Colifichet, second; Boulou, third. Eight ran. Won by a head. Prix de l'Orfèvre: Count F. de Lagrange's Porcelaine, by Cymbal out of Planette (Carver), first; Giroquette, second; Roscoff, third. Six ran. Won by two lengths. Prix de Tribunes (Handicap); M. Aumont's Noumea, by Trocadero out of Breamer (Roife), first; Vigie, second; Losir, third. Six ran. Won by a length.

SHEFFIELD LANE STUD.—Messrs. Tattersall will sell by auction at the Paddock, Sheffield Lane, on Saturday, September 8th, the valuable brood mares, foals, yearlings, and stallions. Full particulars of which will be found in an advertisement on page No. 531.

Mr. J. W. Nash has purchased the bay mare (3 yrs) by The Drake out of Welfare, by Mountain Deer, from Mr. J. Morgan Smith, of Cork; and also Empress (late Little Beauty) (5 yrs), by Citadel out of Beauty, by Windhound, from Mr. W. P. Maynard, of Cork, to go to Buenos Ayres.

Continuation of the WOODLANDS STUD SALE
and other HORSE AUCTIONS.

BLACK FILLY by Argyle—Knavery (sister to Lord Hawk).
CHESTNUT FILLY by Macgregor—Nebula, by Longbow.
BROWN COLT by Macgregor—Wilful by Rataplan.
BROWN COLT by Macgregor—Queen Bee, by Newminster.
CHESTNUT COLT by Stentor—Lady Lyon, by Skirmisher.
BROWN FILLY by Musket—Isis (dam of La Tamise, &c.)
BROWN COLT by Macgregor—Fascination (sister to Lady Wildair).
BROWN COLT, by Stentor or Macgregor—Rosemary (sister to Ryshworth).
JAY COLT, by Siderolite—Jollity (winner of many races).

The dams of the above named yearlings with their foals, and also Dame School by Stockwell, Jennie by Newminster, Policy (sister to Perseverance), Curtain Lecture by Cure, Loadstar (sister to Gamos), all of which have foals, also the property of other parties, Hawthorndale by Kettledrum—Thorn's dam, Anxiety (dam of Berserker, &c.), King's Daughter by King of Trumps, Green Gown by Solon.

YORK.

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at YORK, on Wednesday, AUGUST 22nd, the property of the Breeder.

THE COUNT, a bay or brown horse, 3 years old, 16 hands, by Dear Tom out of Sultan's dam, by Codrington; just broke to ride, and likely to make a valuable hunter or steeple-chaser.

A BAY YEARLING COLT, own brother to The Count.

YORK.

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at YORK, on WEDNESDAY, August 22nd, the property of a Gentleman.

LADY MILICENT, a bay mare, 3 years old, by The Palmer, dam Queen of Beauty (dam of Mars).

LADY HELEN, a bay mare, 3 years old, by Dundee out of Polly, by Pompey.

YORK.

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at YORK, on WEDNESDAY, August 22nd, the property of a Gentleman.

JAMIE CROFT, 6 years old, by Voltigeur out of Lady of Coverdale, by Leamington.

CONDUCTOR, 5 years old, by Y. Trumpeter out of Anticipation, by Acrobat out of Anxiety, by Alarm.

YORK.

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at YORK, on WEDNESDAY, August 22, the property of a Gentleman.

1. A CHESTNUT COLT, by Julius out of Elsie Deans, by Dundee out of Caractacus's dam. Engaged in Hardwicke Stakes at Stockton, 10 sovs. each, h. ft. with 100 sovs added; and in the Great Northern Leger at Stockton, 10 sovs. each, h. ft., 200 added. Sold with engagements.

2. SATIN, by Sydmonton out of Becky Sharpe (sister to Buccanneer, and dam of Dalgarino); covered by Kaiser, and believed to be in foal.

3. SIMLA (dam of Numa Pompilius, &c.), by The Nabob, dam by Merry Monarch, granddam by Laurel out of Flight; covered by Kaiser, and believed to be in foal.

4. A BROWN COLT, by Lecturer out of Simla.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have received instructions from the Executors of the late James Hall, Esq., M.F.H., to SELL by AUCTION, at SCORBOKO', four miles from Beverley, East Yorkshire, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th of September, the entire stud of HORSES which have been regularly hunted with the Holderness, HACKS, &c., &c., about 50 in all; and on the same day will be SOLD (unless disposed of by private contract) the pack well known as the HOLDERNESS HOUNDS, bred solely from the Brocklesby, Belvoir, and Burton kennels, and consisting of about 53 couples of Working Hounds, together with the Unentered Hounds and Puppies.

THE SHEFFIELD LANE STUD.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, at the PADDocks, SHEFFIELD LANE, on SATURDAY, September 8th, 1877, at Two o'clock (being the Saturday before Doncaster), the following valuable BROOD MARES (covered by fashionable horses), FOALS, YEARLINGS, and the STALLIONS Tynedale and Mandrake.

The Mares and Foals will be sold in separate lots and without reserve.

The Stud will be on view one week previous to the Sale.

Luncheon at one o'clock.

BROOD MARES AND FOALS.

1. LADY TEMPLE, by Newminster out of Chamaide, by Rataplan, her dam Peggy, by Muley Moloch out of Fanny, by Jerry (foaled in 1868); covered by Mandrake.

2. CHESTNUT COLT, by Tynedale; (foaled April 7th).

3. PERFORMER (dam of James Pigg and Christine), by Adventurer, her dam Olga, by Charles XII. out of Fair Helen (foaled in 1867); covered by King of the Forest.

4. CHESTNUT COLT by Tynedale; foaled April 7th.

5. LAST LOVE (dam of Hymen, Mandeville, and Standon), by Annandale out of Executrix, by Liverpool (foaled in 1860); covered by Pretender.

6. BLACK FILLY by Pretender: foaled February 7th.

7. DAME MARION, by Blair Athol out of Marion (dam of Marionette), by St. Martin out of Rebecca, by Lottery (foaled in 1869, foal dead); covered by Pretender.

8. MOSS ROSE (Woodcote, Lucy White, and Stratblane's dam), by Van Dieman out of Attraction, by Kingston out of England's Beauty (dam of The Rake, &c.), by Birdcatcher out of Prairie Bird, by Touchstone (foaled in 1863, foal dead); covered by Adventurer.

9. Q.E.D. (dam of Demonstration, Aristotle, &c.), by Kingston, her dam Exact, by Birdcatcher out of Equation (dam of Diophantus, &c.), by Emilius (foaled in 1859); covered by Tynedale.

10. BELLE HEATHER, by Stockwell out of Harebell, by Annandale, her dam Heather Bell, by Bay Middleton out of Maid of Lune, by Whisker (foaled 1867); covered by Mandrake.

11. CHESTNUT FILLY by Pretender (foaled March 12th).

12. LADY FLORA (dam of Sweet Marjoram, Anabel, Em., &c.), by Stockwell out of Fair Helen, by Pantaloan (foaled 1865); covered by King of the Forest.

13. BAY FILLY by Pretender (foaled April 3rd).

14. CHARLOTTE RUSSE (dam of Ida, Mrs. Meynell, Queen Charlotte, filly by Pretender, &c.), by Fazioletto, her dam Olga by Charles XII. out of Fair Helen, by Pantaloan (foaled in 1861); covered by Scottish Chief.

15. BROWN FILLY by Pretender (foaled April 9th).

16. WITCHERY (dam of Vril, Enchantment, Strathbogie, &c.), by Dundee out of Wizard's dam by The Cure, her dam Elphine by Emilius (foaled in 1868); covered by Adventurer.

17. BROWN FILLY by Adventurer (foaled April 20th).

18. HEBE (dam of Lorne) by Blair Athol out of Timandra (dam of Yorkshire Relish and Sessey), by Voltigeur, her dam Maid of Newton by Sir John; covered by Mandrake.
19. BROWN FILLY by Argyle (foaled May 25th).
20. MAID OF THE GLEN (dam of Glen Arthur) by Kingston out of Glengowrie by Touchstone, her dam Glencraig (sister to Glencoe) by Sultan (foaled in 1858); covered by Adventurer.
21. BAY FILLY by Scottish Chief (foaled March 25th).
22. FURZE CHAT (dam of Hollywood, Stone Chat, &c.) by King Tom out of Lady Alice by Chanticleer, her dam Agnes by Clarion out of Annette by Priam (foaled in 1852); covered by Pretender.
23. LINA (dam of Plunger) by Stockwell, her dam Selina (dam of Caterer, &c.) by Orlando out of Lady of Silverkeld Well by Velocipede out of Emma by Whisker (foaled in 1864); covered by Adventurer.
24. CHESTNUT COLT by Mandrake (foaled March 6th).
25. GREY STOCKING (dam of Little Boy Blue, Chorister, and own sister to Athena) by Stockwell out of Heroine by Neasham (foaled in 1863); covered by Pretender.
26. BAY COLT by Adventurer (foaled April 14th); engaged in the Convivial Stakes at York, and the Triennial Produce Stakes at Newmarket.
27. CHILLIANWALLAH (dam of Ranee, Kavee, and Sir Hugh), by Newminster out of Lady Gough, by Launcelot out of Jeanette (dam of Indian Warrior, Juanita Perez, Artillery, &c.), by Birdcatcher (foaled 1866); covered by Pretender.
28. BAY COLT by Mandrake (foaled April 21st). Engaged in the Convivial Stakes at York.
29. TURN OF THE TIDE by Mandrake out of Dame Judith by Van Tromp, her dam by Tomboy out of Tesane (foaled in 1871); covered by Tynedale.

30. CHESTNUT FILLY by Argyle (foaled April 13th).
31. MINSTER BELL (dam of Merry Bells, Night Bell, &c.), by Newminster out of Aspasia by Pyrrhus the First, her dam Bohemienne by Confederate (foaled in 1864); covered by Tynedale.
32. SWEET SOUND (sister to Kettledrum, dam of Bugle, Cameron, &c.), by Rataplan out of Hybla by The Provost, her dam Otisina (foaled in 1867); covered by Rosicrucian.
33. TOURNEY (dam of Tilt and Montgomery) by Tournament, her dam Penelope, by Alarm out of Elmira by Emilius (foaled in 1863); covered by Adventurer.
34. BAY COLT by Adventurer (foaled May 2nd). Engaged in the Convivial Stakes at York.
35. CURFEW BELL (dam of Watchword, Coquette, and Extinguisher), by Newminster out of The Nugget (sister to Brocket, the sire of Palmerston), by Melbourne, her dam Miss Slick, by Muley Moloch (foaled in 1865); covered by Rosicrucian.
36. BAY COLT by Mandrake (foaled April 1st).
37. LADY RANDOLPH, by Parmesan out of Gentian, by Warlock, her dam Jennalla, by Touchstone out of Emma, by Whisker (foaled in 1874); covered by Mandrake.
38. CHESTNUT FILLY by Mandrake (foaled May 2nd); first foal.
39. LADY JEAN, by Blair Athol out of Greta (dam of Harvester), by Voltigeur; covered by Pretender.
40. CHESTNUT COLT, by Tocsin. Tocsin is by Newminster out of Bonny Bell, by Voltigeur.
41. SPORTING LIFE (dam of Tipster, &c.), by The Prime Minister out of Candlewick, by The Prime Warden, her dam The Maid of Burghley, by Sultan (foaled in 1868).
42. BAY COLT by Adventurer (foaled April 29th). Engaged in the Triennial Produce Stakes, Newmarket.
43. HAREBELL, by Annandale out of Heather Bell by Bay Middleton (dam of Bracken, Sauntress, Gilnockie, &c.) (foaled in 1857); covered by Pretender.
44. CHESTNUT COLT by Mandrake (foaled May 28th); YEARLINGS, with engagements.
45. BAY FILLY, by The Ranger out of Tourney (dam of Tilt, Montgomery, &c.); (foaled May 22nd).
46. BAY FILLY, by Tynedale out of Curfew Bell (dam of Watchword, Coquette, Extinguisher, &c.); (foaled April 17th).
47. BAY COLT, by Adventurer out of Maid of the Glen (brother to Glen Arthur); foaled April 25th).
48. BAY COLT, by Pretender out of Lady Jean, by Blair Athol—dam of Greta, by Voltigeur—dam of Harvester; (foaled March).
49. CHESTNUT FILLY, by Macaroni out of Charlotte Russe (dam of Ida, Mrs. Meynell, Queen Charlotte, &c.) (foaled April 18th).
50. BROWN COLT, by Pretender out of Bell Heather, by Stockwell out of Harebell, by Annandale (dam of Bracken, Gilnockie, &c.); (foaled February 5th).
51. CHESTNUT COLT, by King of the Forest out of Performer (dam of James Pigg, &c.); foaled April 5th.
52. CHESTNUT FILLY by Adventurer out of Lady Flora by Stockwell (dam of Sweet Marjoram, Anabel, Em., &c.); foaled February 22nd.
53. CHESTNUT COLT by Tynedale out of Fair Melrose, by Newminster out of Fair Helen (dam of Rosamond, &c.); foaled March 20th.
54. BAY COLT by King of the Forest—Last Rose (dam of Hymen, Mandeville, and Standon); foaled February 12th.
55. BAY COLT by Musket out of Grey Stocking (dam of Little Boy Blue and Chorister, and own sister to Athena); foaled May 3rd.
56. BAY COLT by The Clown out of Elpha, by Fazioletto, her dam Trip the Daisy, by Turnus (dam of Minnie Clyde, Elf Knot, &c.); foaled March 28th.
57. CHESTNUT FILLY by Mandrake out of Minister Bell (dam of Merry Bells, Night Bell, &c.), by Newminster out of Aspasia, by Pyrrhus the First; foaled April 11th.
58. BLACK FILLY by Adventurer out of Sweet Sound (sister to Kettledrum) (dam of Bugle, Cameron, &c.); foaled May 17th.
59. CHESTNUT FILLY by Mandrake out of Lady Temple, by Newminster out of Chamade, by Rataplan; foaled April 17th.
60. BROWN FILLY by Pretender out of Sporting Life (dam of Tipster), by Prime Minister; foaled April 8th.
61. CHESTNUT FILLY by Mandrake (dam of Tynedale) out of Stella, by West Australian, her dam Ellermire; foaled April 15th.

62. TYNEDALE, bay horse, by Warlock out of Queen of the Tyne by Tomboy, her dam by Whisker out of Voltaire's dam by Phantom; foaled in 1864.
63. MANDRAKE, chestnut horse, by Weatherbit out of Mandragora, by Rataplan out of Manganeese, by Birdcatcher, her dam Moonbeam, by Tomboy; foaled in 1864.

Catalogues now ready, and can be had of Messrs. Tattersall, and at the Sheffield Lane Paddocks.

DONCASTER YEARLING SALES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL will hold their usual SALES of BLOOD STOCK at DONCASTER on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY (in the Race Week), September 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th, Gentlemen having places secured should send in their lists as soon as possible, as the advertisements are now being prepared.

Albert Gate, Hyde Park,
August 11th, 1877.

OSLER'S GLASS CHANDELIERS.

WALL LIGHTS AND LUSTRES FOR GAS AND CANDLES. CHANDELIERS IN BRONZE AND ORMOLU

KEROSENE and OTHER LAMPS for India and Home Use.

TABLE GLASS of ALL KINDS and NEWEST DESIGNS.

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ALDRIDGE'S, London: Established 1753.—SALES by AUCTION of HORSES and CARRIAGES on every Wednesday and Saturday, at Eleven o'clock precisely. Stalls should be engaged a week before either sale day. Horses received on Mondays and Thursdays from Nine to Twelve o'clock. Accounts paid on those days only, between ten and four. Cheques forwarded to the country on written request. The Sale on Wednesday next will include 150 Brougham and Phaeton Horses from Messrs. East and Co., Mr. John Hetherington, Messrs. Withers and Co., Messrs. Brown and Son, Messrs. Dyer and Son, Messrs. Wolfe and Son, and other jobmasters, with Hacks and Harness Horses, Cobs, and Ponies, from noblemen and gentlemen. New and Second-hand Carriages, Harness, &c. Sales and valuations in town or country.

W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

M R. RY MILL will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, and cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

HORSES EXAMINED AS TO SOUNDNESS. GENTLEMEN Professionally Assisted in the SELECTION and PURCHASE of HORSES. Tattersall's and other Sales attended by WILLIAM SEWELL, Veterinary Surgeon, M.R.C.V.S., 53, Elizabeth-street, Eaton-square, London, S.W.

HORSES.—**M** R. F. MOSTYN, 19, Green-street, Park-lane; The Hall, Uppingham, Rutland, has a number of high-class Hunters, Hacks, and Harness Horses, for Sale—open to Veterinary examination.

THE WESTERN MEETING, (AYR), 1877, WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, the 19th, 20th, and 21st of SEPTEMBER.

The following RACES Close and name to Mr. SHAW, Ayr; Mr. R. JOHNSON, York; Messrs. WEATHERBY, London; Messrs. PRATT & BARBROOK, London; or Mr. T. LAWLEY, London, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 23rd.

FIRST DAY.

The NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE of 300 sovs. The second horse to receive £30; the third £20, out of the Plate. One Owner allowed to start any number of horses. Entrance 3 sovs. About 5 furlongs.

The WELTER CUP of 100 sovs, added to a Handicap of 5 sovs each for Starters. The second to receive 20 sovs out of the Stakes; third to save his stake. Gentlemen riders; Professionals, 5lb extra. Any winner after publication of the weights (5lb extra).

The WESTERN HUNTERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 50 sovs. added, for bona fide Hunters qualified under the Grand National Rules, which have been regularly and fairly hunted with any established pack of hounds during season 1866-7. Four-year-olds, 1st; five, 1st 5lb; six and aged, 1st 7lb. Winners once of £50, 7lb; twice or £100, 14lb extra. To be ridden by persons who have never ridden for hire. Two miles on the flat.

SECOND DAY.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 100 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, half ft., for two-year-olds. The Handicap to be made after the Nursery Handicap has been run. Half a mile.

A FREE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, in case of acceptance, with 100 sovs. added. Any winner after publication of the weights to carry 7lb; if of £100, 10lb extra. Entrance 2 sovs. Once round.

Acceptances to be declared to the Secretary only by 5 p.m. the evening before running.

The AYRSHIRE HANDICAP of 50 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, half ft., and 5 only, to the Fund (if declared to Messrs. Weatherby only by noon on September 1st), for three-year-olds and upwards. The winner of any Handicap of 100 sovs. after the weights are published, 7lb, or twice of that value, or one of 300 sovs., 12lb extra. The second horse to

NEW MUSIC.

THE WALTZ OF THE SEASON.
D'ALBERT'S SWEETHEARTS
WALTZ, on Arthur Sullivan's Popular Song. Played daily at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster. Price, post-free, 2s. net. Orchestra, 3s.; Septet, 2s. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

KUHE'S SWEETHEARTS.—Arthur Sullivan's popular Song arranged for the Pianoforte. Price 1s. 6d. net. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

NEW POLKA BY CH. D'ALBERT.
THE FANFARE POLKA, by CHARLES D'ALBERT. Illustrated. Price 1s. 6d. net. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

CHARLES D'ALBERT'S DANCE MUSIC.

SWEETHEARTS. Waltz on Arthur Sullivan's popular Song. "One of the best waltzes ever written by the above favourite Composer." Net. 2s. 0

TRIAL BY JURY LANCERS, on Airs from Sullivan's popular Cantata. 2s. 0

TRIAL BY JURY QUADRILLE. 2s. 0

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DRAMATIC.

O.P.R.—(1.) The maiden name of Mr. Webster's wife was Ireland. (2.)

The late John Webster was not his real but his adopted son. (3.) The lady's story was a very sad one, and she paid a terrible penalty for the fault of deserting a bad husband for as bad a lover. (4.) Madame Celeste, it is said, advanced about £20,000, which—it is also said—was never returned. (5.) The absent signature must be that of Mrs. Garrick.

O.S.—Mr. Mountford, the actor, who was killed by Lord Mohun, was the author of that and two other plays, in addition to numerous prologues, epilogues, and poems.

YOUNG AUSTRALIAN.—We cannot supply the information.

A. A. (Edinburgh).—Thanks, not at present.

W. D.—You are wrong. Miss Glynn, one of Charles Kemble's pupils, made her first appearance on the London boards at the Olympic Theatre, in February, 1848, as Lady Macbeth, and Miss Cushman first appeared in February, 1845.

P.L.G.—Mr. Henry Wallack was then stage manager at the Princess's Theatre. He played Ulric to Macready's Werner.

H.C.—The late Shirley Brooks's play, *Wheels within Wheels*, was rejected by Madame Vestris as unsuited to her Lyceum company.

J. T. POTTER.—Mr. Browning's *Blot on the Scutcheon* was brought out at Drury Lane Theatre in 1843.

NEW SUB.—We have not the lady's address, and we do not know her age.

C. K. D.—Samuel Daniel, the poet and dramatist, was born at Taunton in Somersetshire, in 1567. He was the son of a teacher of music, was in high favour at Court, resided in Old-street, St. Luke's, then a rustic suburb, and died October 13, 1619.

A. D. N. S.—*The School for Scandal* has been frequently adapted and translated for the stage in France, where it is well known.

MUSICAL.

B. BEE.—Mr. T. Cooke, violinist, died in his 67th year.

V. O.—Miss Bassano made her first appearance on the stage in Don Zetti's opera of *Anna Bolena*, early in 1847, and with success.

SPORTING.

A. CONSTANT READER.—Thanks for your suggestion.

O. F.—"Sylvanus" described "Rubens" as a heavy-topped fleshy horse of sixteen hands, and only fit for a flash of speed. Lord Darlington bought him of the Prince of Wales for a thousand pounds, and was often offered treble that sum for him. Rubens did not get much stock in England but Defence, Recovery, Coronation, and Ascot were from his daughters, his "only son of caste" was Peter Lely.

RICHARD BUTLER.—"Goody," or "The Bad Boy," was a well-known sporting character of the day, whose name was Goodchild.

FREDERICK H.—Quorndon Hall was purchased by Mr. Hugo Meynell, in 1750, as a hunting seat.

BLAIR ATHOL.—Write to Messrs. Weatherby, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.

R.—Merely a farmer's hunt.

FISHING.

J. G. B. (Glasgow).—Our plans will not, unfortunately, admit of it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. B., Strand.—Want of room must be our excuse for not entertaining your offer.

H. O. H.—Yes.

H. F. G.—Yes, there is the line in Skelton's satire on Cardinal Wolsey, "Why come ye not to Court," which runs "Good even, good Robin Hood," which was in his day a proverbial expression implying a sudden spirit of civility begotten by fear. (2) There is another early reference to Robin Hood, which occurs in a petition to Parliament, presented in the year 1430, against one Piers Venables, of Aston, in Derbyshire, who "having no listorde, ne sufficente of goodes, gadered and assembled unto him many misdoers, beyne of his clothynge, and, in manere of insurrection, wente into the wodes in that countrey, like as it hadde been Robyn Hood and his meyne."

W. M. G. MITCHELL asks where he can obtain Dr. Coffin's book on Herbs, and also its price.

ROLAND.—We fear your only remedy is an action at law, but is that game worth the candle? You might easily make yourself as obnoxious, but the worst of such quarrels is that they generally end in a police-court. We were last Sunday morning annoyed in a similar way by an ill-bred, ill-conditioned fellow, next door to whom it is our bad luck to reside, who, having a mangy grass plot and a flower bed which grows stones, but which appears to be always "full of seed" and nothing else, killed one of our fowls—a choice cock bird—without having the grace to first complain in a neighbourly and Christian-like way to say gentlemanly way, for that is out of the question—because it got into his garden, and "disturbed the seed;" killing the bird by a method which the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals may yet deal with; although we never moved his spite ourselves, never, indeed, spoke to him, and do not yet know what his name is.

J. S.—The Duchess of Kingston was tried for committing bigamy, by the House of Lords, and on the 15th of April, 1776, was found guilty. She pleaded "privilege of peerage," was consequently set at liberty, and died on the Continent in 1778.

JAMES THOMSON.—The late Duke of Wellington's real family name was Colley. That of Wellesley was assumed by his grandfather, when he succeeded to the Wellesley estates under the will of a distant relative.

E. C. D.—You are wrong. The corpse of a woman floats upon its back, that of a man face downward in a bent position; consequently the artist whose picture you condemn was correct.

RONIN HOOD.—A valued correspondent, referring to Mr. Wall's paper on Robin Hood, in our last issue, points out that the "Beauties of England," 1775, contains the following version of the epitaph, which has slight variations from that we have given:—

"Here, undernead dis laid steed,
Lais Robert, Earl of Huntingtun;
Nea arier az he sa geud,
Aen pipl kauld im Robin Heud;
Sick utlawz hian is men
Vil England niver si aen." Obit 24 Kal Decembri, 1247.

The inscription may have been retouched since 1775.

T. A. IRVING.—The event took place in 1771, not 1767. The Kalmucks rendered desperate by the tyranny and cruelty of the Russians determined to return whence their race had originally come, and fought their way through the hostile intervening tribes to China, where they received the protection of the Emperor, who gave them great tracts of land for the pasture of their flocks and herds; and when the Empress Catherine demanded their surrender as Russian subjects, together with a renewal of treaties, refused to comply, and sent back the following severe retort:—

"Let your mistress learn to keep old treaties, and then it will be time to apply for new ones." 2. The Russians occupied Kars, Bayazid, Van, Moush, Erzeroum, and Peyboot in 1829. 3. The country to the north of the Crimea, was taken from Turkey in 1774, and the Crimea itself in 1783.

RHUMEO.—Consult a solicitor.

"WITH ROBIN HOOD."—In the article which appeared under the above heading an error occurs which the author is anxious to correct. Instead of the line, "which evaded the battle of Evesham," the line should be "which ended with the battle of Evesham."

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877.

THOSE whose sporting tastes bind them closer than ever to their island home at this season of vacation rambles, do not need to puzzle their brains concerning the regions to which they should direct their footsteps for the month immediately preceding the festival of St. Leger. As the faithful turns his footsteps towards Mecca and the shrine of the prophet, so the sportsman of cosmopolitan tendencies shapes his course in the direction of Yorkshire, when the time arrives for him to put away the "Sunday best" of society, and to don the fatigue dress more befitting the holiday season. It is a far cry to the Highlands, or across St. George's Channel to grouse-haunted mountain and brawling salmon streams of the Sister Isle, and time does not permit us to think of the larger game of distant lands, seeing that our object is to "catch the blossom of the flying weeks" before the great race of the North is the centre of attraction to sportsmen of every degree. To Yorkshire, therefore, we find ourselves bound, as a county containing within its vast limits the most numerous attractions for all orders and degrees of men who, not content with devotion to one branch of sport alone, catch at each spoke of her revolving wheel, and joy to taste all her pleasures in succession. It is just that delightful period of the year when the far off temperate breezes of autumn begin to assert their power over the heats of summer, when nature is still rejoicing in the mature glories of her reign; it is the season of plenty, when the heart of man expands to its utmost in response to the fulness of his mother earth, and sport and pastime walk through the land untrammelled by the counter influences of business pursuits. Even the Parliamentary obstructive is weaned from his hobby by some minister of the goddess Recreation, and the man deserves scant sympathy indeed who still prefers to be chained, like a galley slave, to the dull-bond of routine with fitters of red tape.

The great county of acres comprehends within its hospitable area nearly all the sources of amusement to which recourse is had during the summer vacation, and he must be hard to please indeed who can find nothing suited to his sporting temperament on wold, moor, or fell, by sea or river side, and in nooks and corners out of the beaten track, into which the casual tourist has failed to penetrate. Not even in the land of cakes do moorland ridges deeper in purple shadows delight the heart of devotees of

unknown visitant to the richly cultivated districts of Yorkshire, but its pursuit is limited to the few, and it is the many whose tastes we would now be leading up to the pursuit of sport in the premier county of England. But in the early days of September, Yorkshire owns no rival near her throne as a sport producing centre, and nowhere is partridge shooting followed up with greater zest or fuller success than over the broad acres teeming with the luxuriant treasures of harvest. Along her rugged coasts the yachtsman may pursue his favourite amusement, if not so safely or luxuriously as on the "feather bed" waters of the Solent, at any rate with the keener enjoyment imparted by the acquisition of the seafaring knowledge necessary to guide his craft aright; and no grander succession of bluff headlands and rugged precipices ever delighted the eye of the cruiser bent upon exploring the coast line so inhospitable to wintry toilers of the sea. Nor to the hunting enthusiast are there wanting those pleasing foretastes of the season of seasons which are associated with "cubbing" in dewy forest glades ere the world's business has begun, and while the morning mists still wrap woodland and wold. To assist in "teaching the young idea" may be reckoned a slow pastime compared with more stirring times in the days of dark November, but to all real lovers of sport details of the peculiar department selected by each come not amiss, and most, so far from being contented to rest satisfied with mere superficialities, dive deeper into its mysteries as their interest increases with advancing years. But it is of course as a racing county that Yorkshire holds out supreme attractions, and no sooner has the season in the South of England been brought to its close for a time at Goodwood than the North "takes up the wondrous tale" of Turf incidents, and draws crowds of real enthusiasts to the various centres of sport scattered up and down through the Ridings. The "Druid" has drawn some charming pictures of those old-fashioned rural courses which are to be found nowhere save in the horse-loving county *par excellence*, and we would fain put our readers in the way of swelling the crowd which, in its holiday attire, passes out of some insignificant railway station in the direction of the time-honoured track, with its old-world posts and rails and primitive stard, which has held many a generation of county families, the heads and cadets of which still venerate ancient traditions, and resort year after year to the trysting place of moor, down, or wold. There racing may be witnessed, if not in its pristine simplicity and purity, at least after a fashion possessing the charm of novelty, and apart from some of the baser associations with which it has come to be regarded as inevitably connected. It may be the "shadow of glory, the dim image of war," as compared with the monster meetings of the year, but there is an indescribable charm of auld lang syne clinging around these rustic gatherings which must be experienced to be properly appreciated.

It is of course at "old Ebor" and at the town of butterscotch and "mellow peers," that Yorkshire racing is to be witnessed in all its glory, and for the sake of these it is not too much to say that all other branches of sport are neglected for the nonce. There is an interest in the events to be decided on these classic plafns which far transcends even the revels of Epsom and the fashion of Ascot and Goodwood. At these last named places it has come to pass that racing furnishes a plausible excuse for feasting, merriment, and display; but in Yorkshire it would be held high treason to postpone sport to the vagaries of a summer picnic, and the heart of the true Tyke would revolt against the idea of making York and Doncaster mere excuses for an outing. Sport at these places is a pleasing compromise between the business of Newmarket and the frivolities of Ascot or Goodwood, and it is easy to see that but few are attracted thither but by sheer downright interest in the proceedings, which present no remarkable features of external attraction. The *canaille* itself is of the horse-horsey; and though the invading forces of rowdies are still objectionable items in the vast assemblage, they are outnumbered by the influx of keen north-countrymen, whose journeys to the race course are occupied by minute study of the programme of the day, and who know their stud book far better than their bibles. All these are pleasing features as compared with the cockney exodus from London to the great southern meetings, among the component parts of which the "noble animal" holds a place subordinate to the "muzzling and guzzling interest," and the instrument of gambling is held in no higher respect than a pack of cards or a pair of dice. There are probably many who form their notions of racing, and draw their experiences of it from among dabblers in its mysteries, unworthy to be called the sons of sport; and to such we would commend a study of their fellow countrymen who crowd the Knavesmire, or set off in the small hours of the morning to secure a good berth next the rails at Doncaster on the festal day of their patron saint.

THE Lurgan Open Coursing Meeting is fixed for Tuesday, the 16th of October, and following days. The draw will take place in the Lurgan Court House on the previous day. Mr. Warwick will be the judge, and F. Hoystead slipper. Lord Lurgan, who has done so much for the success of the meeting, is in London, much improved in health, and it is expected he will be so far recovered as to be able to attend the approaching meeting.

At Southampton, the Cuckoo, Florinda, Surf, and Raven sailed the yawl match on Saturday for prizes of £50 and £10, given by the Southampton Yacht Club. The course was round the Nab Lightship, about forty-two miles. The wind was very light all day. The Cuckoo, owned by Mr. H. Hart, took the lead and held it throughout, and won the first prize. The Florinda came in second, but the Surf saved her time on her by 2min 44sec. The Raven was last.

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THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AND THE DRAMA AT PLYMOUTH.

THE British Scientific Association's meeting this year at Plymouth has doubtless taken many of our readers in town and country to that ancient and famous sea-port, where many of our local readers may also be found. It will not, therefore, be out of place if, not being scientific, we yet turn towards Plymouth as a place which has some intimate associations with dramatic history. The *Athenaeum* has already pointed out how, when there was but one solitary house at Mount Wise, where Devonport now stands, deafening the senses with its noise and confusion; when there were green fields which extended over the present dockyard, "terminating," says one of the local historians, "on a point at the mouth of the present Camber, where the piled jetty still retains the ancient name of 'Froward Point'"—that is to say, at the beginning of the sixteenth century—Plymouth displayed strikingly what it has ever since been distinguished for its liking—we will not go so far as to say for its love—for the drama. This liking began early. In 1561, that is, three years before Shakespeare was born, "my L. Bussoppe's players" acted in Plymouth, and the mayor and commonalty of the borough patronised them to the extent of 13s. 4d. The same sum was expended on a "Mr. Fortesque's players;" but the mayor and his counsellors made greater outlay when the Queen's players visited the town. No doubt this troop, which had acted before Elizabeth, and which had her licence to play where they would and earn what they might when she cared not to be amused by them, was a "fashionable company," and people of fashion thought it "the thing" to witness their performances of an afternoon. The municipality actually spent one pound and an odd sixpence in going to see the Queen's actors. We should like to know how often they went, and how many entered each time, who the actors were, what they played, and what the audience thought of players and pieces. That three companies visited the borough in one and the same year, shows the liveliness of the taste of the town. They probably succeeded each other, for we can hardly suppose that "my L. Bussoppe's players" opposed Her Majesty's. It is not unnoteworthy that if this Lord Bishop was Bishop of Exeter, he bore a very theatrical name—that of the actor Alley, who founded Dulwich College. The prelate, like many other persons of his time, had an alias—he is sometimes called Alley. He was of a long-lived family. He had a grandson, a Rev. Peter Alley, or Alleyn, who held the rectory of Donoughmore, Ireland, upwards of seventy-three years, and performed divine service regularly until within a day or two of his death, which occurred in his 111th year. He was thrice married, and was the father of thirty-three children. "He was never known," says Sleater's *Public Gazetteer* (1763) "to take the tythe of a poor man's garden; his many virtues render his death universally lamented." Peter Alleyn is as well worth recording as his (great?) grandfather, "my L. Bussoppe," whose players enlivened Plymouth, and who died in 1570.

In 1563 we find the Earl of Warwick's players and the Queen's company patronised by the mayor and corporation to the same extent as two years previously. In the following year came the Earl of Worcester's players. That was in 1564, when a boy was born up in the quiet home at Stratford-on-Avon whose mission it afterwards became to reform both plays and players; and his reward the homage of all mankind, save that of the maniacs who are inclined to ascribe Shakespeare's plays to anybody except Shakespeare. Subsequently came to this stage-loving town the players of various noblemen; among them the troupe of Lord Hunsdon, the nephew of Anne Boleyn, and first cousin to Elizabeth. It is observable that on St. John's-day the play seems generally to have been performed in the church; and that if the town cared for anybody rather than the players it was for the morrice-dancers, for whom there was not only liberal pay, but substantial pudding.

One of the most singular illustrations of the Plymouth drama and stage managers in the middle of the last century is furnished by the foot-note to a bill of the 16th of February, 1759. On that night *Jane Shore* was played with comic song and dances between the lugubrious acts. This fashion of relieving the monotony of dramatic affliction was imported from London, where, for instance, Mr. Shuter played Henry VI. in Shakespeare's *Richard III.*, and between the acts sang a comic song, in which he gave imitations of all the cries of London! The foot-note to which we have alluded is signed by "Joseph and Maria Pittard"; the former is in the bill for Lord Hastings in the tragedy, and for Puff in the farce of *Miss in Her Teens*. The address to the public runs thus:—

"Words cannot express our acknowledgments for the favours we have received from those ladies and gentlemen and others of this town, Stonehouse, and Dock, in favouring us with their company on Tuesday last at the New Playhouse at Franksfort Gate; and it would have been a pleasure to us had our performance been more to the audience satisfaction; but we are very sensible that the major part of the company came on purpose to help the distressed. And in order to make amends for all past favours, I have been over to Launceston to engage some of the best performers belonging to the company there; and I'm quite confident everything attempted next Thursday night will be entirely to the audience satisfaction, both in playing, dancing, and singing; if not, I don't desire to have any more favours from my friends. I shall be at a great expence (and am determined to spare none) in order to bring the performers here, and I don't in the least fear but I shall still meet with encouragement from the generous and humane, which will be always gratefully acknowledged from their ever obliged humble servants, Joseph and Maria Pittard."

In all play-bill literature we know nothing that in singularity, confusion, confidence, humility, bad logic, and equally loose grammar, can match this Plymouth address. Are there memories at either of the Garricks (senior or junior), at the Green Room, or the Beefsteaks, that can quote a parallel?

In other respects there is not much to say about the Plymouth drama. The present theatre is under the same roof with an hotel and assembly rooms, in which arrangement there is this convenience, that if a fire should break out in any one of the three, the occupants of the other two would have the earliest notice of the fact. In the dramatic annals of the town the brightest name is that of a native actress, Miss Foote, who was highly distinguished in her day, inasmuch as that her career ended in her being a countess. In Plymouth another player terminated his career and uttered his last joke, Charles Mathews. He was complaining to his servant of internal pain. To console him, the man said he had once suffered similarly from inadvertently swallowing a quantity of ink. "Did you?" said the dying actor, "I hope you had plenty of blotting paper at hand."

And here we may as well localise one dramatic incident which has a hundred homes—but only one true one—Plymouth. The audiences there ever dearly loved a jest, and all the more if it interrupted stage business. One night Kemble was acting Hamlet. "Will you play upon this pipe?"—"My Lord, I cannot," said Rosencrantz.—"I pray you!"—"Believe me, I cannot." Then Hamlet, turning to Guildenstern, said, "I do beseech you." "Well," replied the actor, in his own person, "since you seem so much to wish it, I'll do my best to oblige you," and thereupon he took the pipe, a flageolet (one-third of the orchestra instruments), and played the "Black Joke." This

was the popular air of the day; it was set to some very vulgar words; and it was vivaciously country-danced to by active beaux and belles. The Plymouth audience heard it with delight, and John Kemble was, of course, and reasonably, in a rage. Gilfillan says, in his "Dramatic Mirror," that a gentleman who was present related this occurrence to him.

Bernard, in his retrospections of the stage, tells many amusing stories of the Plymouth Theatre. He was there in the winter of 1774, when Plymouth Dock was exceedingly lively owing to the detention of an outward bound fleet by bad winds, and the arrival of a squadron from the Straits, under the command of a great patron of theatricals, Sir Edward Afflick, when pit and boxes nightly presented an "uniform" aspect of true blue. One night when Mrs. Bernard was playing in *The Chances*, in the course of her part she said "Now if any handsome young man would take a fancy to me, and make me an honest woman, I'd make him the best wife in the Universe!" Whereupon a midshipman in the slips, who had never before seen a play, started up, and leaning over the box in a manner that made him conspicuous to the whole house, clapped his hands, and cried out earnestly, "I'll have you ma'am; I'll have you; d— my eyes if I don't. I have three years' pay to receive, besides prize money!" The tumultuous shouts which the reply elicited from the "jacks" awakened the young middy to a sense of his mistake, and he drew back out of sight in a state of confusion and annoyance. The stage was at that time so popular in Plymouth that, as Bernard tells us, gentlemen sometimes paid box prices to sit on the beams over the stage, while ladies were accommodated in rows of chairs down its sides. At that time the stage of the T.R., Plymouth, as he also tells us, did not exceed the dimensions of an ordinary room, so that he felt when the audience was thus before him, and on either hand as if he were contributing to the amusement of a private circle of friends rather than to a public audience. One of the ladies at the wings took his hand on one occasion, and inspecting his ruffle called out to a fair friend on the opposite side of the stage, "Law! Jemima, it's lace, I declare!"

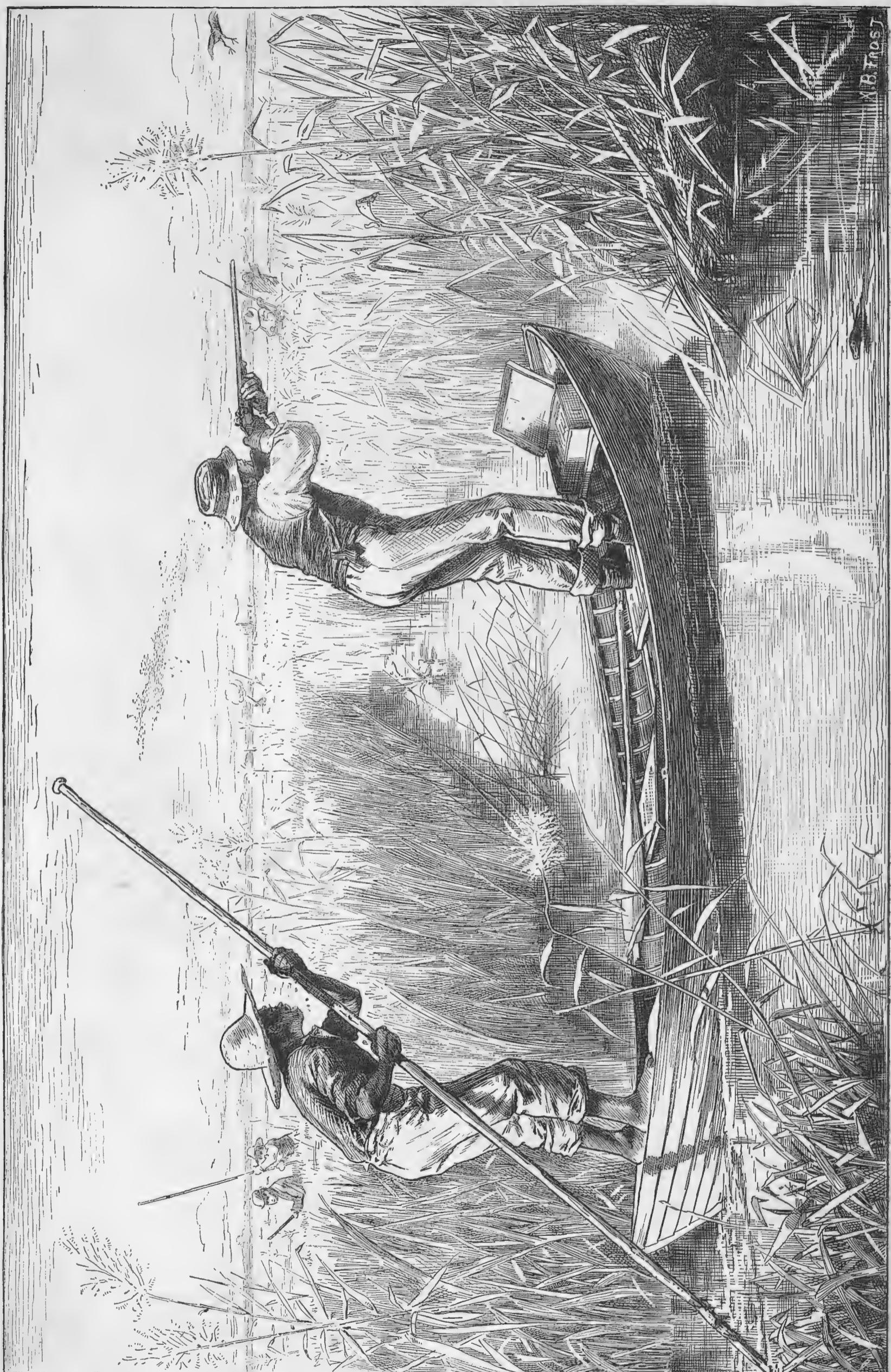
When Mrs. Hunn, formerly Mrs. Reddish, was at Plymouth, she lodged in the house of the stage carpenter, whose house close to the theatre was said to be haunted. On the first evening of her arrival she had put her children to bed and dismissed her servant, and sat alone listening for the ghost, her only companions a pair of candles. The carpenter's shop on the ground floor comprehended the width of the house, and was barred and bolted on the inside, as the workmen made their exit at night through a door which opened into the private passage leading to Mrs. Hunn's apartments. The loneliness and stillness remained unbroken until between eleven and twelve o'clock when a noise below startled her. The sound was like that of a plane moving swiftly along a plank. This ceased, but soon after recommenced, and was followed by a variety of noises, amongst which she recognised that of sawing, hammering, filing, and chopping. In a minute or two Mrs. Hunn, a very courageous woman, who had no belief in ghosts, rose, put down her book, and, candle in hand, went out quietly into the passage to listen. The noises continued with undiminished vigour. Removing her shoes, Mrs. Hunn went stealthily down the stairs, and with her hand upon the latch of the carpenters' shop-door paused once more. The sounds continued, and she had not the slightest doubt about their being produced by human agency. Up went the latch, open went the door, and in went the candle and Mrs. Hunn's eager face. In a second all was still. There was the deserted shop, and not a tool seemed to be displaced. The strong-minded actress even entered the shop, looked over the benches, examined the fastenings of the doors and windows. Everything appeared in order and security! Startled and perplexed, she went back to her room, and to bed. In the morning she tried to persuade herself that it was all a dream, said nothing of the affair lest she should be laughed at, and at night resolved to watch again. The same noises occurred at the same time, and on the following morning, no longer in doubt, she spoke of the mystery openly. The landlord and Mr. Bernard, her manager, sat up with her the next night. They, too, heard the noises, but the landlord was too terrified to investigate the matter. Mrs. Hunn agreed with him to retain her lodgings rent free, and the noises occurred every night at the same time so regularly that at last she heard them with indifference, and used to say, "Habit is second nature, if I didn't hear the ghost carpenters at work every night I should begin to fear they were coming up stairs." Bernard in his retrospections speaks of these facts, and says they "occurred in the knowledge of a hundred persons besides himself." Her famous son, George Canning, used to tell this story as a genuine one of ghosts, but it is very suggestive of an explanation. Mrs. Hunn, it must be remembered, was poor, was ambitious of giving her clever son George a specially good start in life. Lodgings gratis was a consideration of high importance to her. The shop was at her disposal, and she was alone in the house.

But here our gossip about old theatrical times in Plymouth—for which the *Athenaeum* is mainly responsible—must terminate.

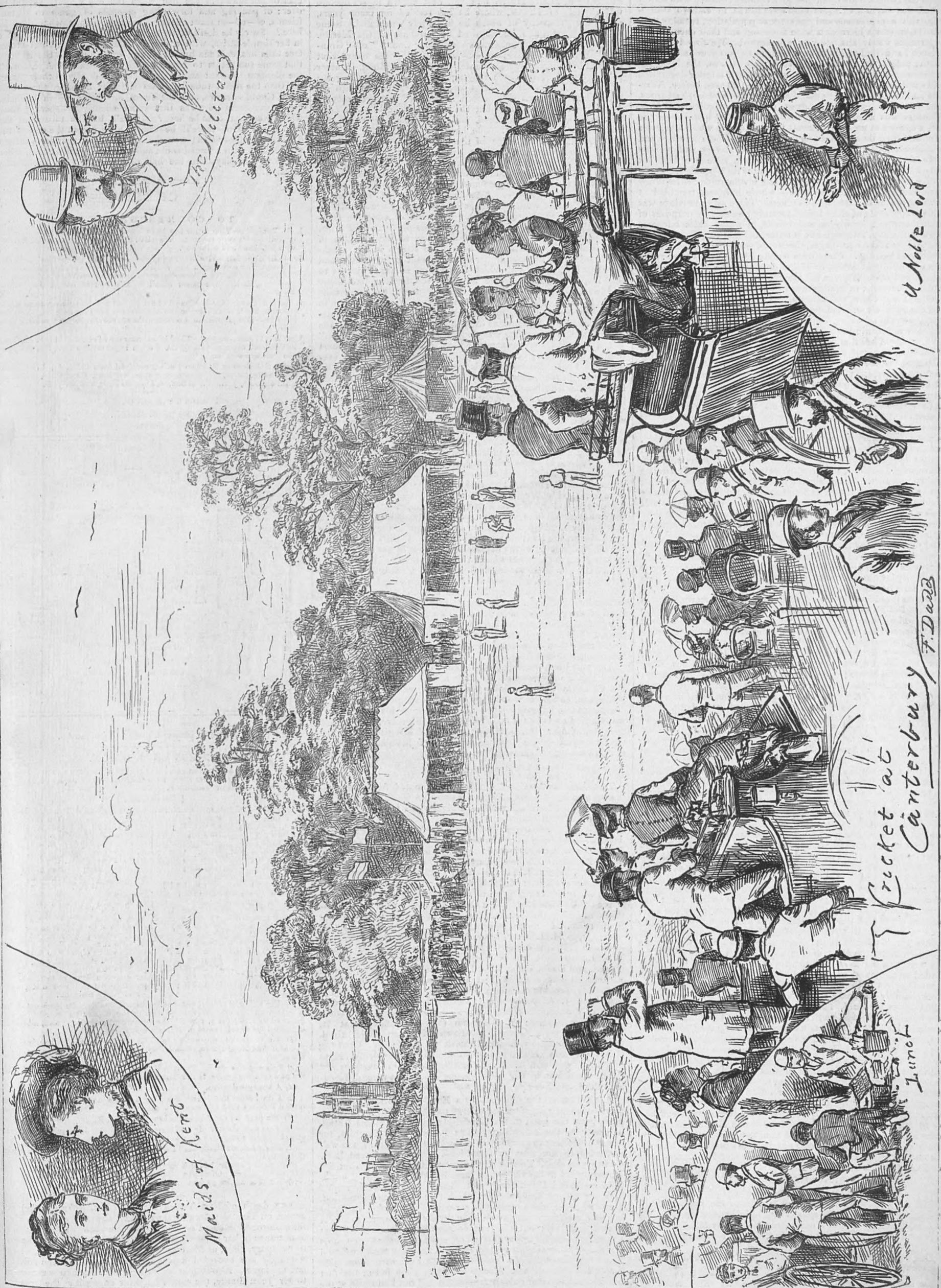
"The question of the exportation of horses from France," says the *Patrie*, "greatly excited the public two years ago. The constantly increasing number of animals leaving the country caused some uneasiness, in connection with the mounting of the cavalry. The Minister of Agriculture and Commerce desired to collect full information on the subject, in order to calm the fears which at first seemed quite natural. A report which has just been addressed to him shows that, during the five years comprised between 1865 and 1869, the average of importations was 14,438 horses, and the exportations 9,505. If now, leaving aside 1870, we take the period 1871-76, we find that the averages were, imports 14,972 and exports 18,191. Those figures evidently prove that the exportation has increased during the last few years. This augmentation corresponds precisely with the moment when ideas of prohibition began to be entertained, in presence of the combined purchases of Germany and England; but the report says that no reason for alarm exists, for breeding has received in France an impulse, and those exports, however large, far from causing any perturbation in the market, on the contrary, give a useful encouragement to production in the principal centres, by procuring remunerative prices."

A NEW comedy, *Love Wins*, the joint production of Messrs. Saville Clark and Du Terreux, was produced at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, on the 9th inst. The comedy runs on familiar lines, and in its main features bears considerable resemblance to the "society" pieces popularised by Mr. Robertson. There are some striking incidents, the dialogue is smooth and epigrammatic, and the comedy altogether proved enjoyable. The Professor Lobelia of Mr. Collette has its counterpart in more than one well-known comedy. The piece was admirably acted and mounted. The afterpiece was the compressed version of "Robert Macaire," in which Mr. Collette and Mr. MacIntosh kept the audience in perpetual laughter while they were on the stage. Extremely amusing, the dialogue rarely flags, and the situations are such as indicate the work of practised dramatists. All the parts are well played, and we should not be surprised if *Love Wins* meets with considerable public favour.—*Albion*.

GAS SUPERSEDED BY DAYLIGHT.—See Chappuis' Patents.—69, Fleet-street.



RAIL-SHOOTING ON THE DELAWARE.



THE FIRST ENGLISH PRINTER.

A GOSSIP ABOUT CAXTON.

By A. H. WALL.

(Continued from page 400.)

In the Netherlands Caxton found a country crowded with stately cities, and thriving villages which were towns in embryo, swarming with a prosperous and industrious population, teeming with wealth, in which merchants were honoured and their energies and enterprises wisely and steadily encouraged. He found art and science hand in hand with commerce; the grandeur and number of the palaces held by the nobility astounded him, the luxurious refinement and artistic taste displayed in their interior decoration and furnishing far surpassed everything he had seen before. Warlike and unconquerable England seemed rude, gloomy, barbarous, and poverty-stricken, in contrast with such a country as this. Flanders was a land of shopkeepers truly, but it was none the less a country of noble and elevated aspirations, in which all classes admitted their dependence one upon another, where injustice and oppression found their strongest foes, and slavery and tyranny were never to be tolerated. The burghers were free men, not only holding all the rights and privileges of their position, but the power to maintain them. No frowning invulnerable castles threw their ominous shadows over towns whose burghers trembled at the nod of feudal masters, in Flanders. There every province was a mere aggregate of cities linked securely together for purposes of mutual support by rivers and canals, in which cities burghers were practically, although not in name, the first estate. Sensitive and jealous of their privileges, the least encroachment thereon was stubbornly resisted. These were wonderful things in the patriotic mind of William Caxton, fruitful of deep thoughts and lofty sentiments, and doing much in the moulding of that aspiring character to which our debt of gratitude is so immense.

Over these cities, and villages, and the barren soil, vast bogs and dreary levels of sand representing this country, reigned the most powerful of dukes, Philip le Bon, in grand pomp and state. He was a liberal patron of art, literature, and commerce, the acknowledged head of chivalry, ruling over the wealthiest states of Europe.

Bruges, where Caxton settled, was the centre of European commerce, the mart of the world, enriched from all countries in all quarters of the globe, possessing seventeen incorporated trading companies from as many states, and having representatives of all the great commercial houses in Europe, who met daily on the exchange to discuss the variations of the *agio*, and the rise or fall of prices. Its wealthy citizens were singularly luxurious in their style of living, and their habits were of the most hospitable and festive character. Choice banquets and grand entertainments were common, and in the thronged streets and market-place the costumes of all countries could be studied. The sovereign duke often held his court here, and in its spacious streets and squares many a brilliant spectacle could be witnessed, as, to the sound of clarions, knights and squires went by in all the pomp of chivalry, arms flashing, armour gleaming, and the heavy, regular tramp of armed men following in their rear. Here, in 1446, the Grand Duke granted special privileges to English merchants, whereby it would seem that William Caxton profited not a little, for in 1450 the town records of Bruges chronicled the fact that he, Caxton, had been accepted as security for the payment of £160, the value of which sum would now be more than thousand pounds.

Caxton loved his country; the wild beauty of the merry Kentish woodland of his boyhood, so unlike this dreary flat uninteresting land. The home of his master in the Old Jewry was not forgotten, and despite his own flourishing and steadily improving position, he must have been sad when there came from England news of a rebellious rising in Kent, with Jack Cade at its head; news of Yorkist treasons; news of the gentle and pious King Henry's awful illness; news of defeats and disasters in France; and of ever increasing political troubles, constantly growing in depth and intensity, and assuming a more and more terrible aspect until 1453, the year in which Prince Edward was born, when Caxton came home, and in London was admitted with all due ceremony and rejoicing, to the Livery of the Mercer's Company. Then came years of civil war, in which the rival houses of York and Lancaster devastated the land, burning, slaying, destroying, and proving that as yet England was no place for the development of peaceful schemes for enrichment by commerce or refinement and elevation by art.

In 1462 Caxton is back at Bruges elevated to the post of Deputy Governor of the English merchants, and in official communication with the Lord High Chancellor of England regarding trade imports and exports. In 1464, taking another step upward, he becomes Governor instead of Deputy Governor, and is busy as one of the two commissioners appointed by the English Government to obtain a renewal of the old treaty of trade between England and the Low Countries. In 1468, when Phillip the Good had been some months dead, and Charles the Bold sat on his throne he was concerned in the arrangement of a great "truce of commerce," which was to last for thirty years. Soon after Duke Charles, boasting ambitiously the Lancastrian blood that ran in his own veins and proudly claiming to be "more English than the English," began to take part indirectly and directly in the disastrous English civil war for the Yorkists, filling the heart of Caxton with intensified anxiety for the safety of his most unfortunate native land. In 1469 there landed on the coast of Holland a little band of war and travel worn fugitives with the usurping Edward of March, Duke of York, humbly soliciting shelter and protection from his proud ally, Charles the Bold. Then war threatened Burgundy, and there was burning and slaying and laying waste on the frontiers of that favoured land, troubles and embroilments on every side, plots, counterplots, cross-purposes, wide-spread armings, hurried marchings, and counter-marchings. Edward had been suitably lodged by the Duke, and being penniless on his arrival had been provided with a pension of five hundred crowns a month, but it was not thought policy to invite him to court. But Charles defied alike France and England, saying to the latter that he was willing to recognise whatever dynasty that nation might establish, while characteristically adding, "But if you cannot endure my friendship, by Saint George, who knows me for a better Englishman and a more hearty lover of that kingdom than you or any other English, you and all those who desire to put it to the proof shall learn by the result whether I am descended from the blood of Lancaster or partake of its qualities."

(To be concluded in our next.)

MR. CHATTERTON has issued an address to the public, vindicating himself from the charges advanced in connection with the Dramatic College. A new committee, headed by Mr. Irving, has also been put forth, and can scarcely fail to be satisfactory to the public.

CURES OF OLD STANDING ASTHMA, COLDS, &c., BY DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—From Mr. Robinson, Chemist, Hull. "In all affections of the Chest, old standing Asthma, Phlegm, and neglected Colds, they act like a charm." In Rheumatism, they give instant relief. Sold at 1s. 1d. per box by all druggists.—[ADVT.]

BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects are destroyed by KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, which is quite harmless to domestic insects.—Sold in tins 1s. and 2s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, St. Paul's Church-yard, London, and all Chemists (free by post 1s. and 3s. stamps).—[ADVT.]

MR. EDMUND F. DAVIS.

MR. EDMUND F. DAVIS, whose portrait appears in our issue of this week, and whose name is a household word in the Isle of Thanet, was born on the 2nd of May, 1845. He was educated at the London University, and was admitted as a solicitor in Easter term, 1866. He is, however, best known in connection with the Isle of Thanet, where he has resided for many years, and in the prosperity of which he is largely interested. Some eighteen months ago he acquired by purchase of the Messrs. Coutts what is commonly known as the "Coutts" or "Granville" Estate at St. Lawrence-on-Sea, including the magnificent block of buildings which constitutes the Granville Hotel, together with an extent of foreshore ranging for nearly a mile along the east cliff. No sooner had this large property passed into his hands than Mr. Davis commenced a series of improvements by which, not only Ramsgate, but the whole Isle of Thanet must have been materially benefited, and with which his name will always remain associated. The barren space that lay between the Granville and the edge of the cliff he enclosed and converted into a handsome public garden and promenade. The "Victoria Gardens," as they are called, are practically a free gift on the part of Mr. Davis to the town of Ramsgate, the nominal sum which is charged for gate money being just sufficient to exclude undesirable visitors. The Granville Marina, however, is Mr. Davis's chief work. Ramsgate, our readers need hardly be reminded, has always suffered from the want of adequate communication between the sands and the upper portion of the town, situated on the east cliff, and stretching away in the direction of Broadstairs. The narrow, tortuous little streets in the neighbourhood of the harbour are far from pleasant or agreeable, and the steps in the cliff, with which the feet of so many visitors to this favourite watering-place are only too familiar, are many and wearisome. It had long been proposed to cut a wide road in the cliff itself, but the scheme (for reasons into which we need not enter) remained in abeyance. Mr. Davis came forward, and, almost as by the wand of a magician, the thing that had to be done was done. The "Granville Marina," as the new road from the sands to the cliff is termed, is the most princely undertaking of its kind which private enterprise has ever yet carried out. From the sands to the cliff Mr. Davis has driven a magnificent road, ascending by an easy curve, and commanding for its whole length an uninterrupted view of the sea. The lower portion is arranged and laid out like a continental boulevard, with shops, restaurants, ornamental gardens, fountains, and a large esplanade conveniently furnished with shady seats. At the bend of the road is a spacious hall or *établissement*, capable of accommodating 2,000 persons, at present leased to Mr. E. C. Whitfield, of Lyceum Theatre fame. From the *établissement* the road runs to the Victoria Gardens, while subterranean passages, cut in the substance of the cliff itself, communicate with the private gardens of the Granville Hotel. The designs of the whole undertaking were furnished by Mr. Wimperis, the eminent architect, of Sackville-street, and the Messrs. Paramor and Son, of Margate, were the contractors. The Marina was formally opened on the 5th July last by Lord Sydney, the Lord Lieutenant of the county; the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress, and the Sheriffs of London showing their sense of the national importance of the undertaking by attending the ceremony in all the formal pomp of civic State.

Mr. Davis, who owns considerable property, not only in Ramsgate but also in the neighbourhood of St. Peter's Cottage, his private residence near Broadstairs, is said to be contemplating further improvements, and Ramsgate may certainly be congratulated on the good fortune which has led a gentleman of so much energy and public spirit to interest himself in its welfare and prosperity. We may add that the name of Mr. Davis has been mentioned more than once as a candidate for a seat in Parliament, upon independent principles.

Amongst his more immediate friends Mr. Davis is known for many kindly and generous acts done almost by stealth. At St. Peter's he leads the simple hospitable life of an English country gentleman, and is never so happy as when engaged in personally directing some improvement or alteration upon his estate. He was married on the 11th of June, 1867, to Florence, the second daughter of Alexander Aria, Esq., J.P., of Kingston, Jamaica, the senior partner in a most eminent firm of Jamaica merchants, and two sons are the issue of the marriage.

THE Goodwood "Cup" of this year emanated from the well-known firm of Elkington. It is a handsome work of art, in the form of a pair of rosewater dishes, designed and manufactured by them for the Cup.

ON Saturday the Barnes and Mortlake Amateur Regatta was decided—the course from Barnes Railway Bridge to Maynard's Boathouse at Kew Railway Bridge, and *vice versa*, according to tide. Results:—Challenge Cup: W. H. Eyre, J. A. M. Robertson, W. L. Slater, J. Hastie (stroke) (Thames Rowing Club), rowed over.—Eights: Bedford Grammar School rowed over for first heat, Ino not turning up in time, but were allowed to start in the final. Kensington beat Grove Park in second heat, Kensington beating Bedford, and Ino third for final heat.—Senior Sculls: W. H. Eyre (Thames) beat J. Bricknell (Kingston) second, and H. Laming (London) third.—Pair Oars: W. H. Eyre and J. Hastie of the Thames rowed over.—Junior Fours: West London beat Ino in first heat, London beat Curlew in second, and London beat West London in final.—Junior Sculls: H. Dunnell (Grove Park) beat Keith-Johnstone (Grove Park) second, H. Laming (London) third, and A. Curle (Ino) fourth in first heat; J. A. Robertson (Thames) beat G. Bone (North London) second, W. White (the *Times* R.C.) and F. Fenner (Curlew) in second; J. Needham (West London) beat H. Feltham (Argonaut) second, W. Town (Kingston Junior) third, and J. Hoole (North London) fourth in third; W. Chandler (London) beat J. Hutchings (West London) second, A. Kent (Thames) third, and A. Bond (Achilles) fourth in fourth, whilst the final was won by Chandler, beating Robertson second, Needham third, and Dunnell fourth.

A LETTER of the 6th inst. from Eaux-Bonnes says:—"The races here yesterday attracted a large number of visitors to Monplaisir, and the band of M. Legéniel gave an additional feature of gaiety to the assemblage. The Prix des Eaux-Chaudes, for horses belonging to landowners in the canton of Laruns, was well contested, the three horses placed leading almost to a dead heat. Causté was first, Trésarie, Cazabonne third. The Prix des Etrangers led to the victory, by three lengths, of Gazon, Emilius coming in second, and Sèze third. The next race was interrupted by a sudden and heavy shower, which threw all into commotion. Landaus were hastily closed, the heads of the basket carriages lowered, and everything available in the shape of umbrellas was at once improvised; but the prospect seemed so unpromising that a number of carriages were driven off to Eaux-Bonnes. Towards three a gleam of sunshine broke out, and the third race, Le Grand Prix des Eaux-Bonnes, a hurdle race, came off with Mandarine first, Fane second, and Absinthe third. Fane fell at the first barrier, but his rider quickly remounted and put him again at the obstacle, which he then cleared; and in the fourth event, Le Prix de Monplaisir, the same horse was the victor, followed at a length by Emilius, Sèze coming in third. In the evening there was a general illumination of the Darralde Garden, and after the usual concert a display of fireworks closed the day's fête."

PLEASANT SHOOTING.

WHAT does our sportsman here? Up with the sun and the lark, out and away through the dewy grass, on his path to the rendezvous, he was dreaming proudly of good shots and a well-filled game bag, of trophies merrily displayed before the bright eyes of fair ladies in the hall when the day's sport should be over; of packing and forwarding presents of game to distant friends, of—of—in short anything but this. Then what does he here? Surely he don't desire to make game of this rustic Hebe in her simple attire, with a deeper richer glow on her nut-brown face than heaven's sun bestowed, and eyes in which the light of that same sun seems to hold its brightest beams. Aye, there's the pleasant pleasant shooting. Far more deadly in their glancing than the metal tube he bears is in its flashing, those eyes shoot Cupid's arrows, and the sweet low voice which enchains him with its music drowns that other silently whispering voice which asks what does he here? There'll be one missed at the rendezvous anon—there'll be one ill-filled bag at the end of the day, and one poor sportsman chafing and fuming under a torrent of "chaff," with a forced smile and a conscience ill at ease, when the game's displayed in the hall of a certain good old country mansion.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. B. (Boxford).—Your letter has been handed to the publisher, and he has complied with your request. We shall be glad, always, to hear from you with problems and solutions.

Sr. J. E. (Temple).—All correct solutions of problems are regularly acknowledged. You can obtain the *Westminster Papers* at 8, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, and the *Chess Players' Chronicle* from W. W. Morgan, 67, Barbican, E.C. We never heard of a magazine called the "Chess Board."

S. SENIOR (Cambridge).—Your first attempt at problem construction shows promise, but it is altogether too elementary for this column. You can have first-rate practise in London without recourse to the "shilling division."

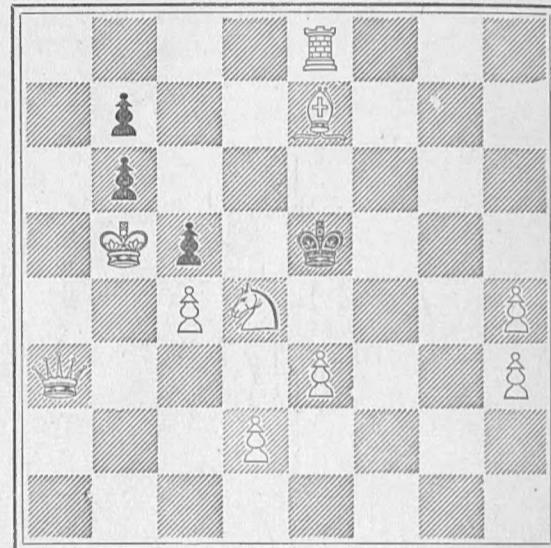
J. S. W. (Winson-green).—The highest average of chess skill is to be found in England, even excluding the foreign importations that, like the poor, are "always with us."

Correct Solutions of Problem No. 154 received from G. E. A., L. of Truro, A Seaside Party, J. Wontone, Pepper's Ghost, Castledale, H. R. S., Paul's Roost, J. S. W., S. Senior, Domino Noir, and St. J. E.

PROBLEM NO. 155.

By B. M. NEILL.

BLACK.



White to play and mate in two moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

The following alternation game was played a few days ago at Simpson's Divan, between four of our strongest amateurs, two on each side, the partners moving without consultation.

[Gioco Piano.]

WHITE(Mr.A.&C.)	BLACK(Mr.N.&Y.)	WHITE(Mr.A.&C.)	BLACK(Mr.N.&Y.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	22. K to R 2	Q to B 4 (ch)
2. Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	23. K to R sq	Q to Kt 6
3. B to B 4	B to B 4	24. Q to K sq	Q takes Q
4. P to Q 3	P to Q 3	25. Q R takes Q (f) Q R to Q sq (g)	P to Q R 4 (h)
5. P to K R 3 (a)	Kt to B 3	26. K to Q sq	P to Q R 4 (h)
6. Kt to B 3	Kt to K 2	27. R to Q 2	R to Q 4
7. B to K 3	B to K 3	28. R to Q B sq	P to Q B 3
8. Castles	B to K 3	29. R to B 4	Kt to B 5
9. B to K 3	P to K R 3 (b)	30. P to Q Kt 4 (i)	P to R 5
10. Kt to K 2	Kt to K 3	31. R to B 3	Kt takes R P
11. Kt to Kt 3	Castles	32. R to R 3	R to B 5
12. K to R 2 (c)	Q B takes B	33. R takes P	R takes Q P
13. R P takes B	B takes B	34. R to K 2	P to K 5
14. P takes B	P to Q 4 (d)	35. Kt to K sq	Kt to B 7 (ch)
15. P takes P	Kt takes P	36. K to Kt sq	Kt to Q 8 (k)
16. Q to K 2	P to K B 4	37. K to R 2	P to K 6
17. P to Q B 4 (e)	Kt takes K P	38. K to Kt 3 (l)	P to K Kt 4
18. Q takes Kt	P to B 5	39. R takes P	Kt to K 5 (ch)
19. Q to K 4	P takes Kt (ch)	40. K to R 2	Kt to B 3
20. K takes P	Q to Q 3	41. R to K 2	R to K B 8
21. P to B 5	Q to K B 3	42. Kt to B 3	Kt to R 4

and White resigned.

(a) The utility of this move is at least questionable. Its apparent object is to prevent the adverse Bishop pinning the Kt; but 5. Kt to Q B 3, followed by 6. B to K 3, renders the "pinning" nugatory; and, moreover, expedites the development of White's game.

(b) Not so much to prevent Kt to Kt 5 as to prepare for the advance of pawns on the King's side, should they have the opportunity of Castling on the other.

(c) This appears weak. Perhaps P to Q B 3 with the view of establishing the pawns in the centre, is the best move here.

(d) A very good move.

(e) A dual error that leaves the King's Pawn undefended, and weakens all the Pawns on the Queen's side.

(f) We think he should have taken with the K.R.

(g) Very well played. In positions of this kind it is frequently better to attack the adverse pawns than to guard your own.

(h) The game now becomes extremely interesting and Black's play from this point is excellent.

(i) A capital stroke, but well parried by the adversary.

(j) Well played. Of course White cannot take the Kt.

(l) White struggles gallantly, but the game is irretrievable.

THE death of Miss Teresa Furtado (Mrs. John Clarke) occurred on Thursday evening (last week), at her residence in Mornington-road, Regent's-park. Miss Furtado made her first appearance in her eighteenth year, at the New Royal Theatre, in February, 1864, as Mercury, in the burlesque of *Ixion*. Subsequently she occupied a leading position both at the Adelphi and Olympic. About four years ago Miss Furtado was married to Mr. John Clarke, the comedian, now engaged at the Criterion Theatre. The age of the deceased was about thirty-two. She leaves two children.

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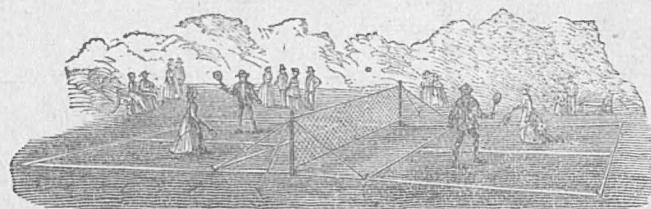
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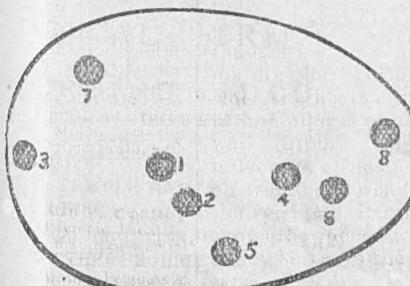
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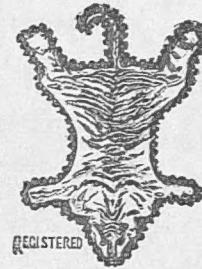
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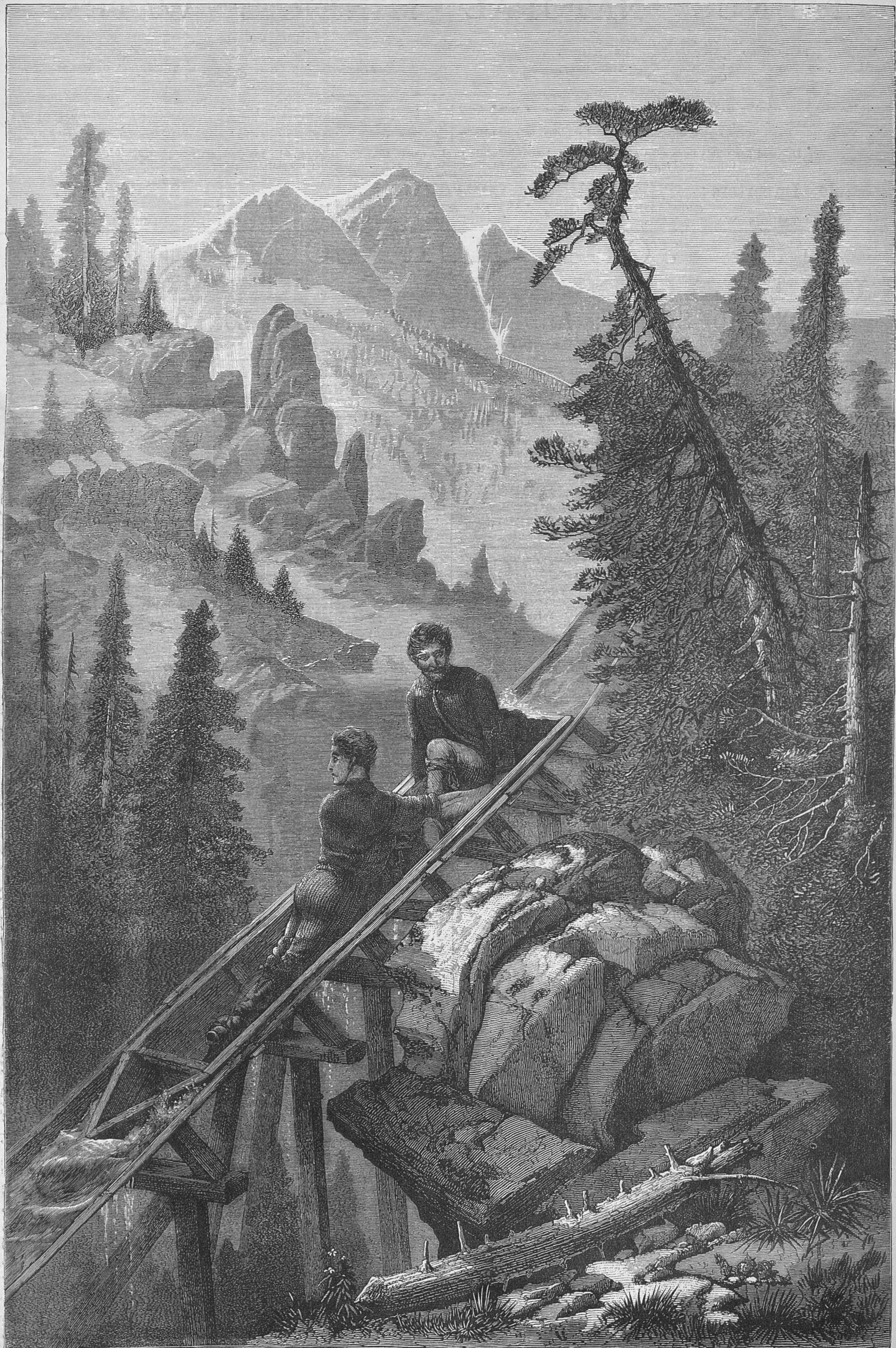
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